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The CARPET from BAGDAD

BY HAROLD MACGRATH

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CHAPTER VII.

Ryanne Tables His Cards.

During this time Mrs. Chedsoye, the Major, Messrs. Ryanne and Wallace, officers and directors in the United Romance and Adventure Company, Ltd., sat in the Major's room, round the boudoir-stand which had temporarily been given the dignity of a table. The scene would not have been without interest either to the speculative physiognomist or to the dramatist. To each it would have represented one of those astonishing moments when the soul of a person comes out into the open, as one might express it, incautiously, to be revealed in the expressions of the eyes and the mouth. These four persons were about going forward upon a singularly desperate and unusual enterprise. From now on they were no longer to fence with one another, to shift from this topic to that, with the indirect maneuvers of a house cat intent upon the quest of the Friday mackerel. The woman's face was alive with eagerness; the oldest man looked from one to the other with earnest calculation; Wallace no longer hid his cupidity; Ryanne's immobility of countenance was in itself a tacit admission that he might become a part of this conclave.

"Smuggling," said the Major, with prudent lowering of voice, evidently continuing some previous debate, "smuggling is a fine art, a keen sporting proposition; and the consequences of discovery are never very serious. What's a fine of a thousand dollars against the profits of many successful excursions into the port of New York? Nothing, comparatively. For several years now, we have carried on this business with the utmost adroitness. Never have we drawn serious attention. We have made two or three blunders, but the suspicions of the secret service were put to sleep upon each occasion. We have prospered. Here is a gem, let us say, worth on this side a thousand; over there we sell it for enough to give us a clean profit of three or four hundred. Forty per cent upon our investmen. That ought to be enough for any reasonable person. Am I right?"

Mrs. Chedsoye alone was unresponsive to this appeal.

"I continue, then. We are making enough to lay by something for our old age. And that's the only goal which never loses its luster. But this affair!"

"Talk, talk," said Mrs. Chedsoye impatiently.

"My dear Kate, allow me to relieve my mind."

"You have done so till the topic is threadbare. It is rather late in the day to go over the ground again. Time is everything just now."

"Admitted. But this affair, Kate, is big; big with dangers, big with pitfalls; there is a hidden menace in every step of it. Mayhap death; who knows? The older I grow, the more I cling to material comforts, to enterprises of small dangers. However, as you infer, there's no going back now."

"No," assented Ryanne, his mouth hard; "not if I have to proceed alone."

She smiled at him. "You talk of danger," speaking to the Major. "What danger can there be."

"The unforeseen danger, the danger of which we know nothing, and therefore are unable to prepare for it. You do not see it, my dear, but it is there, nevertheless."

Wallace nodded approvingly. Ryanne shrugged.

"Failure is practically impossible. And I want excitement; I crave it as you men crave your tobacco."

"And there we are, Kate. It really isn't the gold; it's the excitement of getting it and coming away unscathed. If I could only get you to look at all sides of the affair! It's the Rubicon."

"I accept it as such. I am tired of petty things. I repeat, failure is not possible. Have I not thought it out, detail by detail, mapped out each line, anticipated dangers by eliminating them?"

"All but that one danger of which we know nothing. You're a great woman, Kate. You have, as you say, made ninety-nine dangers out of a hundred impossible. Let us keep an eye out for that hundredth. Our photographs have yet to grace the rogues' gallery."

"With one exception," Ryanne's laughter was sardonic.

"Whose?" shot the Major.

"Mine. A round and youthful phiz, a silky young mustache. But rest easy; there's no likeness between that and the original one I wear now."

"You never told us . . . " began Mrs. Chedsoye.

"There was never any need till now. Eight years ago. Certain powers that be worked toward my escape. But I was never to return. You will recollect that I have always remained this side. Enough. What I did does not matter. I will say this much: my crime was in being found out. One venture into New York and out to sea again; they will not have a chance. I doubt if any could recall the circumstances of my meteoric career. You will observe that I am keyed for anything. Let us get to work. It doesn't matter, anyhow."

"You did not . . . " Mrs. Chedsoye hesitated.

"Blood?" reading her thought. "No, Gioconda; my hands are guiltless, at least they were till this Bagdad affair; and I am not sure there. I was a trusted clerk; I gambled; I took money that did not belong to me. And here I am, room number 208."

"It doesn't matter. Come, Kate; don't stare at Hoddy as if he were a new species." The Major smoothed the ends of his mustache. "This confession will be good for his soul."

"Yes, Gioconda; I feel easier now. I am heart and soul in this affair. I need excitement, too. Lord, yes. When I went to Bagdad, I had no idea that I should ever lay eyes upon that rug. But I did. And there's the emeralds, too, Major."

The Major rubbed his hands pleasurably. "Yes, yes; the emeralds; I had not forgotten them. One hundred lovely green stones, worth not a penny under thirty thousand. A fine collection. But another idea has taken possession of this teeming brain of mine. Have you noticed how this fellow Jones hovers about Fortune? He's worth a million, if he's worth a cent. I am sure, in pure gratitude, she would see to it that her loved ones were well taken care of in their old age."

"I am going to marry Fortune myself," said Ryanne blandly.

"You?" The Major was nonplussed.

Wallace shuffled his feet uneasily. This blond companion of his was always showing kinks in his nature, kinks that rarely ever straightened out.

"Yes. And why not? What is she to either you or her mother? Nothing. Affection you have never given her, being unable. It surprises you; but, nevertheless, I love her, and I am going to marry her."

"Really?" said Mrs. Chedsoye.

"Even so."

"You are a fool, Horace!" with rising fury. So then, the child had not jibed her in a moment of pique?

"Men in love generally are fools. I've never spoken before, because you never absolutely needed me till now. There's my cards, pat."

Mrs. Chedsoye's fury deepened, but not visibly. "You are welcome to her, if she will have you."

"Yes," supplemented the Major; "if she will have you, my friend, take her, and our benedictions."

Ryanne's shoulders stirred suggestively.

"Of course, I expect to have the final word to say on the subject. She is my daughter," said Mrs. Chedsoye.

"A trifling accident, my dear Gioconda," smiled Ryanne; "merely that."

"Just a little oil, just a little oil," the Major pleaded anxiously. "Dash it all, this is no time for a row of this silly order. But it's always the way," irritably. "A big enterprise, demanding a single purpose, and a trifle like this to upset it all!"

"I am ready for business at any moment."

"And you, Kate?"

"We'll say no more about it till the affair is over. After that . . ."

"Those who live will see, eh?" Ryanne rolled a cigarette.

"To business, then. In the first place, Mr. Jones must not reach the Ludwig."

"We will not." Ryanne spoke with quiet assurance.

"He will not even see that boat," added Wallace, glad to hear the sound of his voice again.

"Good. But, mind, no rough work."

"Leave it all to me," said Ryanne. "The United Romance and Adventure Company will give him an adventure on approval, as it were."

"To you, then. The report from New York reads encouragingly. Our friends there are busy. They are merely waiting for us. From now on Percival Algernon must receive no more mail, telegrams or cables."

"I'll take care of that also." Ryanne looked at Mrs. Chedsoye musingly.

"His real estate agent will wire him, possibly tomorrow."

"In that event he will receive a cable signifying that the transaction is perfectly correct."

"He may also inquire as to what to do with the valuables in the wall-safe."

"He will be instructed to touch nothing, as the people who will occupy the house are old friends," Ryanne smoked calmly.

"Wallace, you will return to New York at once."

"I thought I was wanted here?"

"No longer."

"All right; I'm off. I'll sail on the Prince Ludwig, state room 118. I'll have my joke by the way."

"You will do nothing of the kind. You will have a state room by yourself," said Mrs. Chedsoye crisply. "And no wine, no cards. If you fail, I'll break you. . . ."

"As you would a churchwarden's pipe, Wallace, my lad." Ryanne gripped his companion by the shoulder, and there was enough pressure in the grip to cause the recipient to wince.

"Well, well; I'll lay a straight course." Wallace slid his shoulder from under Ryanne's hand.

"To you, then, Hoddy, the business of quarantining our friend Percival. Don't hurt him; simply detain him. You must realize the importance of this. Have you your plans?"

"I'll perfect them tomorrow. I shall find a way, never fear."

"Does the rug come in anywhere?" The Major was curious. It sometimes seemed to him that Ryanne did not always lay his cards face up upon the table

"It will play its part. Besides, I am rather inclined to the idea of taking it back. It may be the old wishing-carpet. In that case, it will come in handy. Who knows?"

"How much is it worth?"

"Ah, Major, Percival himself could not say exactly. He gave me a thousand pounds for it."

"A thousand pounds!" murmured Wallace.

The Major struck his hands lightly together. Whether in applause or wonder he alone knew.

"And it was worth every shilling of it, too. I'll tell you the story some day. There are a dozen ways of suppressing Percival, but I must have something appealing to my artistic side."

"You have never told us your real name, Horace," Mrs. Chedsoye bent toward him.

He laughed. "I must have something to confess to you in the future, dear Gioconda."

"Well, the meeting adjourns, sine die."

"What are you going to do with Fortune?" demanded Ryanne.

"Send her back to Mentone."

"What the deuce did you bring her here for, knowing what was in the wind?"

"She expressed a desire to see Cairo again," answered Mrs. Chedsoye.

"We never deny her anything." The Major arose and yawned suggestively.

In the corridor, Ryanne whispered softly: "Why not, Gioconda?"

"She shall never marry a man of your stamp," coldly."

"Charming mother! How tenderly you have cherished her!"

"Horace," calmly enough, "is it wise to anger me?"

"It may not be wise, but I have never seen you in a rage. You would be magnificent."

"Cease this foolery," patiently. "I am in no mood for it tonight. As an associate in this equivocal business, you do very well; you are necessary. But do not presume too much upon that. For all that I may not have been what a mother should be, I still have some self-respect. So long as I have any power over her, Fortune shall never marry a man so far down in the social scale as yourself."

"Social scale? Gioconda, how you hurt me!" mockingly. "I should really like to know what your idea of that invincible barrier is. Is it because my face is in the rogues' gallery? Surely, you would not be cruel!"

"She is far above us all, my friend," continuing unruffled. "Sometimes I stand in absolute awe of her."

"A marvel! If my recollection is not at fault, many a man has entered the Villa Fanny, with a view to courtship, men besides whom I am as Roland to the lowest Saracen. You never objected to them."

"They had money and position."

"Magic talisman! And if I had money and position?"

"My objections would be no less strong."

"Your code puzzles me. You would welcome as a son-in-law a man who stole openly the widow's mite, while I, who harass none but the predatory rich, must dwell in the outland? Rank injustice!"

"You couldn't take care of her."

"Yes, I could. With but little effort I could make these two hands as honest as the day is long."

"I have my doubts," smiling a little.

"Suppose, for the sake of an argument, suppose Fortune accepted me?"

Mrs. Chedsoye's good humor returned. She knew her daughter tolerably well; the child had a horror of men. "Poor Horace! Do you build upon that?"

"Less, perhaps, than upon my own bright invention. My suit, then, to be brief, is rejected?"

"Emphatically. I have spoken."

"Oh, well; the feminine prerogative shall be mine, the last word. Good night; dormi bene!" He bowed grandly and turned toward his own room.

He possessed that kind of mockery which was the despair of those at whom it was directed. They never knew whether his mood was one of harmless fun or of deadly intent. And rather than mistake the one quality for the other, they generally pretended to ignore. Mrs. Chedsoye, who had a similar talent, was one of the few who felt along the wall as one does in the dark, instinctively. Tonight she rec-

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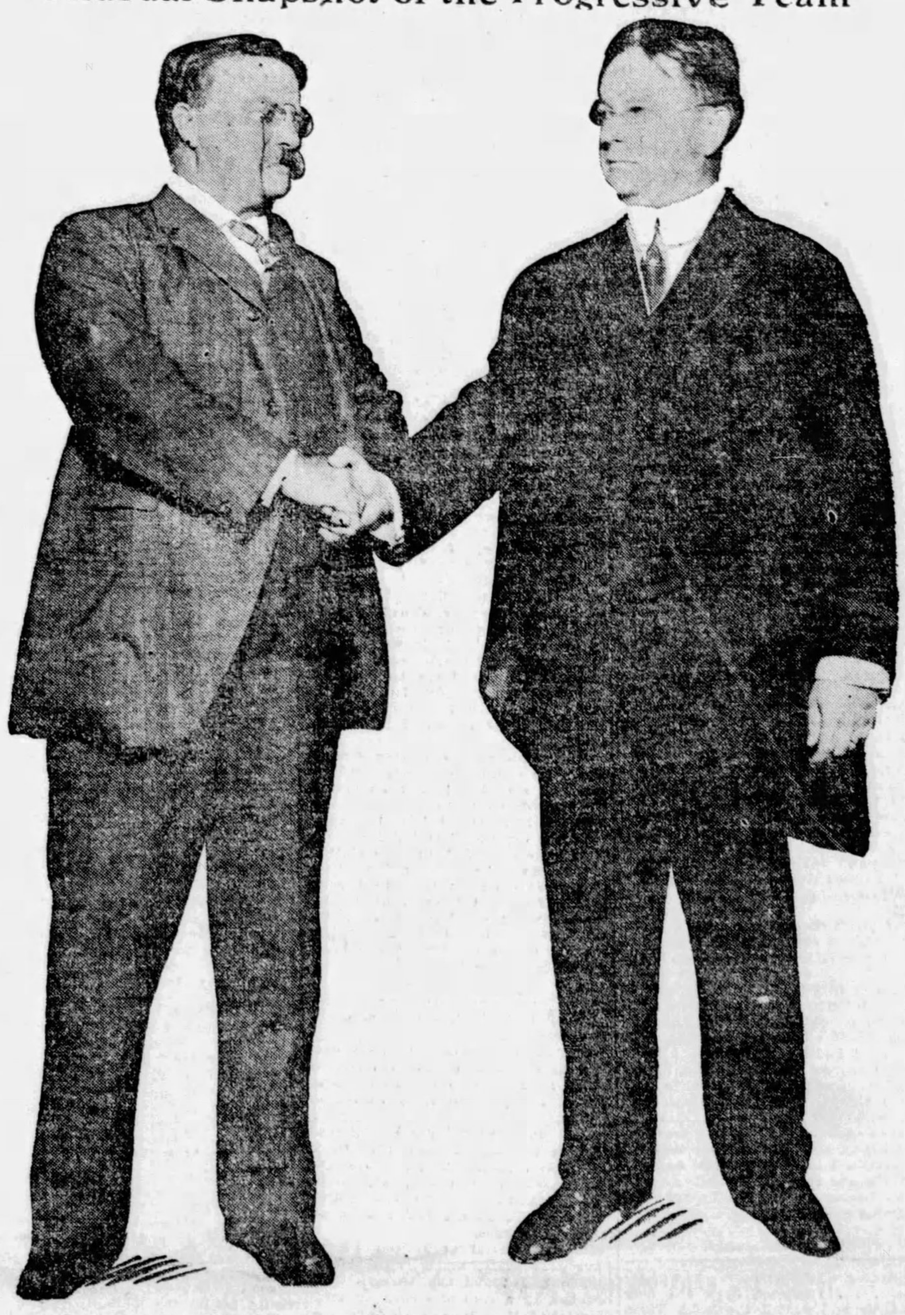
Unusual Snapshot of the Progressive Team



Col. Roosevelt and Gov. Johnson in Chicago just after they had been made the nominees of the Progressive party.

Year's Crops to Smash All Records

The aggregate yield of the leading cereal crops of the United States will break all records this year.

The August government report on crop conditions, issued yesterday, shows a corn crop of 280,000,000 bushels more than a year ago, a wheat crop exceeding that of 1911 by 59,000,000 bushels in spite of the losses in winter wheat, and a crop of oats 285,000,000 bushels larger than a year ago.

In addition to these crop gains there was estimated a crop of barley 42,000,000 bushels in excess of last year, and a hay crop that will probably break all records, the estimate being for 73,000,000 tons, compared to 47,444,000 tons a year ago. The total yield of the six leading cereals promises 5,643,000,000 bushels, against 4,907,000,000 bushels last year.

Lower Cost of Living Seen.

The high cost of living will receive a body blow if the present promise for the crops is maintained until harvest, as the extravagant prices which have prevaled for cereals and meats generally have been caused by the comparatively small crops of the last few years.

With the exception of the failure of the red winter wheat crop in the states of Illinois, Indiana, Ohio and Missouri, all sections have been favored with extraordinarily favorable growing conditions, and from present indications all crops will be secured without material damage. The corn crop is a little late in some sections, but with favorable growing weather it is likely that the final estimate will exceed the August figures.

All Crops Show Increases.

The wheat crop was estimated at 680,000,000 bushels, 390,000,000 winter and 290,000,000 spring, against 621,000,000 bushels a year ago when the winter wheat crop was 431,000,000 bushels and the spring wheat crop 191,000,000 bushels. The corn crop promise is 2,811,000,000 bushels, compared to 2,531,000,000 bushels last year, and oats, 1,207,000,000 bushels, by far the largest crop ever raised, compared to 922,000,000 bushels in 1911.

Early season losses of red winter wheat have been minimized by the heavy yields of hard winter wheat and by the bountiful crop indicated in the northwest. Notwithstanding the practical failure of the crop in the big wheat states east of the Mississippi the average yield of winter wheat is placed at 15.1 bushels per acre, the same as spring wheat. The average yield of all wheat is placed at 15.1 against 13.4 bushels last year, thus making up for the decrease in acreage.

Kansas and Nebraska Leaders.

The government gives Kansas a crop of 86,000,000 bushels, which is smaller than private estimates, but 35,000,000 bushels more than last year, and the Nebraska crop is placed at 51,408,000 bushels, compared to 38,474,000 bushels in 1911. Phenomenal spring wheat crops are expected in the Dakotas, Minnesota, and in Montana. In the latter state there has been an enormous increase in acreage.

In the southwest, where crops have been practical failures in several important sections for the last three years, big yields of oats and wheat have been reported, and the outlook is for an enormous corn crop. Oklahoma has more than twice as much wheat as a year ago, and Texas has 10,500,000 bushels, compared to 6,580,000 bushels a year ago. As a rule the soft wheat states have not turned out any better than indicated by previous reports. The acreage abandoned and sown to oats or planted to corn was enormous.

Hay Crop Nearly Double.

A factor in the situation which is regarded as one of the most bearish in the entire report, was the hay showing. The crop is estimated at 73,000,000 tons, compared to 47,444,000 tons a year ago. This is one of the biggest factors in the feeding situation, as small crops of hay the last few years have been largely responsible for the enormous consumption of corn and other cereals. Prices have been forced to abnormally high levels for both corn and oats in consequence of the unusual calls on supplies for farm feeding.

Report on Winter Wheat.

The following table gives the yield per acre and total yield in winter wheat, compared to last year:

	1912 preliminary.		1911	
States.	Bu. per ac.	Prod. Bu.	per ac.	Prod.
Kansas	16.0	85,776,000	10.8	51,090,000
Nebraska	18.0	51,408,000	15.8	38,474,000
Missouri	12.4	23,932,000	15.7	36,110,000
Oklahoma	13.3	20,245,000	8.0	8,976,000
Pennsy'ia	15.0	22,500,000	15.5	17,402,000
Indiana	8.0	9,648,000	14.7	34,554,000
Ohio	8.0	9,536,000	16.0	26,240,000
Illinois	8.3	9,819,000	16.0	42,000,000
Washing'n	27.6	27,288,000	27.3	25,116,000
Virginia	11.6	8,592,000	12.0	9,000,000
Michigan	10.4	7,332,000	18.0	18,450,000
Texas	15.0	10,500,000	9.4	6,580,000
Kentucky	10.0	6,860,000	12.7	9,906,000
Tennessee	10.5	7,004,000	11.5	8,280,000
Oregon	26.8	16,884,000	22.2	15,060,000
North Car	8.9	5,322,000	10.6	6,636,000
Maryland	15.0	8,970,000	15.5	9,378,000
California	17.5	6,738,000	18.0	8,640,000
Idaho	28.4	9,656,000	31.5	10,950,000
New York	16.0	5,360,000	19.5	6,728,000
United Sts.	15.1	389,942,000	14.8	430,650,000

The condition of spring wheat was a little more than maihtained during the last month, the conditions being 90.4, against 89.6 a month ago and 59.8 a year ago. The indicated yield was raised from 271,000,000 bushels in July to 290,000,000 bushels. Last year the crop was 191,000,000 bushels.

The condition was high in all states.

The following table gives the average condition in the chief states, with comparisons:

	Pct. of U. S. acreage in state.	Conditions Aug. 1. 1912.	July 1. 1912.	Aug. 1. 1911.	10 year ave.
North Dakota	42.4	94.0	92.0	60.0	76.0
Minnesota	22.0	89.0	80.0	61.0	82.0
South Dakota	19.3	85.0	83.0	31.0	81.0
Washington	6.8	87.0	90.0	86.0	81.0
United States	100.0	90.4	89.5	59.8	80.3

Corn Loses During July.

While the condition of corn was placed at 80, a loss of 1.5 per cent during July, the indicated yield was placed at 2,811,000,000 bushels, the same as a month ago. A year ago the final estimate was 2,531,000,000 buushels, the big early promise having been lowered mate was 2,531,000,000 bushels, the summer. This year the crop is a little backward and the crop is decidedly uneven.

The condition by states, with comparisons, is shown in the following table, the big surplus states generally showing a high average promise:

	Pct. of U. S. acreage in state.	Conditions Aug. 1. 1912.	July 1. 1912.	Aug. 1. 1911.	10 year ave.
Illinois	9.9	79.0	78.0	74.0	85.0
Iowa	9.3	89.0	83.0	68.0	83.0
Kansas	7.9	78.0	84.0	54.0	79.0
Missouri	7.1	81.0	83.0	61.0	82.0
Nebraska	7.0	79.0	80.0	64.0	83.0
Texas	6.8	75.0	84.0	40.0	73.0
Indiana	4.6	80.0	77.0	80.0	86.0
Oklahoma	5.0	65.0	90.0	33.0	76.0
Ohio	3.8	81.0	77.0	80.0	85.0
Georgia	3.7	75.0	78.0	89.0	88.0
Kentucky	3.3	85.0	82.0	74.0	85.0
Tennessee	3.1	81.0	86.0	91.0	87.0
Alabama	2.9	81.0	82.0	91.0	85.0
Mississippi	2.9	79.0	82.0	89.0	82.0
North Carolina	2.6	80.0	88.0	78.0	86.0
Arkansas	2.4	80.0	84.0	82.0	84.0
South Dakota	2.3	83.0	76.0	75.0	86.0
Minnesota	2.1	83.0	78.0	81.0	82.0
Virginia	1.8	85.0	88.0	70.0	86.0
South Carolina	1.8	79.0	79.0	80.0	84.0
Louisiana	1.7	81.0	77.0	85.0	82.0
Wisconsin	1.5	81.0	77.0	85.0	82.0
Michigan	1.5	78.0	72.0	81.0	79.0
Pennsylvania	1.3	80.0	78.0	87.0	88.0
United States	100.0	80.0	81.5	69.6	82.8

Oats Yield Universally Large.

Universally big yields of oats have been reported and the average condition at harvest was the highest in a number of years, 90.3, compared to 89.2 a month ago and 65.7 a year ago. The ten year average is 81.4.

The following table gives the condition by states, with comparisons:

	Pct. of U. S. acreage.	Condition Aug. 1.	July 1.	Aug. 1. 1911.	10 yr. avge.
Iowa	13.1	96	94	68	83
Illinois	11.2	94	90	68	78
Minnesota	7.8	92	91	63	84
North Dakota	6.1	94	91	58	77
Nebraska	6.0	78	83	89	78
Wisconsin	6.0	88	88	80	86
Ohio	5.6	96	92	78	85
Indiana	5.2	97	95	77	81
Kansas	4.5	86	82	35	67
South Dakota	4.1	87	85	24	84
Michigan	3.9	87	83	81	85
New York	3.1	77	81	85	91
Pennsylvania	2.9	87	88	84	90
Missouri	2.7	92	87	38	75
United States	100.0	90.3	89.2	65.7	81.4

The report, taken as a whole, was regarded as extremely bearish, but its effect on prices remains to be seen. With the exception of nearby deliveries of corn prices have already been forced to the lowest level in months because of the bright crop promise.

Missouri War Court House

Cassville correspondence Kansas City Star.

BY voting bonds for $40,000, to which will be added a bonus for $10,000 collected by the citizens of Cassville, Barry county, is to have a new court house and the old building, which is a relic of the civil war, will pass into history.

The old court house, which was a two-story brick building, was used by both the Union and the Confederate armies. Had the fight not been so warm in this section the Confederates might have claimed it by right of discovery, for they were the first to occupy it. The building was first used by the Confederates as a meeting place for the legislature, which was convened here October 31, 1861, after being driven out of Neosho by the approach of the Federal army.

It was at this session the state was seceded from the Union, and much other important business was transacted. The articles of secession were written and introduced by the late Senator George Graham Vest. The meeting was attended by 77 members, W. S. McConnell, the member of the legislature from this county, being forced to attend to make the quorum.

Mr. McConnell's refusal to attend at first was because of the fear of the Federal troops and sympathizers, who were in this county in great numbers.

Governor Claiborne F. Jackson, who was elected governor in 1860, was at the meeting, and after the acts of secession were passed made a speech from the south door of the old court house, informing the people that they then composed a part of the Southern Confederacy. Senator Vest also delivered an address. The session lasted for eight days, adjourning November 7 because of the approach of Federal troops, to meet in New Madrid in March, 1862. The meeting at New Madrid was never held, however. During the meeting of the legislature the command of Gen. Sterling Price was stationed on Fort Hill, on which is now located the Cassville High School building.

The old court house is perhaps the oldest one in the state, having been constructed in 1854. At this time the building was composed of but two stories. A third story was added later. The court house was used by the Federal troops, after having been occupied by the Confederates, for a store room and later turned into fort, logs being rolled at the outer edge of the yard. Portholes also were cut in the building. The Federals, with a large force, controlled the town, which was a gateway into Arkansas and the south.

SECRETARY of FRIVOLOUS AFFAIRS

BY MAY FUTRELLE

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XXIV.

The Search.

We knew Jo had been taken away by force because a woman does not, of her own free will go out dressed only in a silk petticoat, a flimsy dressing-gown, and a pair of thin bedroom slippers, even if the weather is warm. Adams, the detective, whom John found tied up hard and fast, told us the little he knew of what had happened, when he could talk—poor fellow! And although I tried not to get shrieky and faint, I threw myself across the pillow where Jo's dear old dark head had rested, and came very near doing both. I tried to tell myself that she was all right, that we should find her soon, alive! I didn't believe it. I could only see that whoever took her away did so for a purpose, that they would kill her, or perhaps—had!

It was the culmination of an awful day. After what I had gone through morning and afternoon, I could not go down to dinner. The doctor said "No," with that capital N, and I hated him. And I was exasperated with Jo, who, after playing golf with John all morning, played golf with him all afternoon—or said she did—and sat outside on the terrace all evening, also with John, where the sound of their voices floated up to me, punctuated occasionally with laughter from both of them. He never in his life did such a thing as sit on the terrace all evening with a woman! I could not catch a word of what they were saying. I was sure he was making love to her.

"I could not complain of being neglected, for the doctor had ordered Jo down stairs and told me to go to sleep, adding that my temperature was up and my heart queer. Celie put me to bed, but when Jo came finally I was sitting up, crying softly and scratching the palm of my hand.

Poor old Jo! She patted me to sleep, but it was a restless, fitful sleep, and at two o'clock I changed to the couch in the sitting room because I imagined the salty breeze that came in through the open windows would soothe me. I must have slept soundly after that. I did not hear Jo when she awoke; I did not know what had become of her.

When I could compose my thoughts I remembered to search for the pistol which Natalie had returned the day before. It was gone, but I could gain no satisfaction from that because, evidently, Jo had not used the pistol and the reason of that was quite clear to me; they had disarmed her.

Adams said there were three men. He had heard sounds but couldn't locate them until he came into the upper hallway, when he heard the door at the foot of the stairs leading to the tennis courts slam. He had a flashlight and he said he wasn't many seconds getting to the bottom of those stairs. When he opened the door some one struck him a terrific blow on the head, and when he regained consciousness he was bound securely, hand and foot, and gagged. He had not recognized any of the men—it was still dark—nor were their voices familier to him.

They had gone toward the ninth hole and they were carrying some one. That was all. What had happened before he heard the sounds he didn't know. His wrists were badly cut and bleeding where he had struggled to release himself; he had dragged himself to the door and banged on it, but no one had heard him.

At the end of an hour we knew that Jo's abductors had crossed the wire fence to the pasture, a mile from the shore, for a piece of the dark blue dressing gown that was missing from her wardrobe was found on the wire where, evidently, it has caught. A little farther on, one of her slippers was found. But there all trace of the thieves and Jo ended.

We telephoned for Winthrop and he came immediately. He knew more about that part of the country in a minute than any of the rest of us in a year. But noontime brought nothing more, and afternoon still nothing. Then the police were notified and that brought also newspaper men and photographers. The police and the newspapers semed the end of our desperate hoping

Doctor Graham came and barricaded me in my sitting room when the reporters began to arrive, with Celie as sentinel. He said it would not do for me to see them; that I would be ill. Then the attempted jewel robbery leaked out—reporters just scent such things—embellished with my having heard suspicious noises, dramatically rushing out and saving the jewels, and plunging down the steps and breaking my arm as a fitting climax. An artist sketched one of the maids and added a broken arm, as they couldn't snap me; and the newspapers that afternoon came out with extras that sizzled.

But out of that episode Mr. Samuel Dick, of the Evening Columbian, concocted a very plausible story of Jo's disappearance. She had heard a noise, just as I had; she had investigated, which accounted for her having on as much as she had; she had perhaps recognized the thieves, which made it necessary for them to carry her away until they had made good their escape. They had left the detective behind because he had not learned who they were. Mr. Dick conjectured that we would find Jo alive, because if the thieves had intended to kill her they would not have taken the trouble to carry her off. The big question, of course, if we accepted this theory, was: Whom had she recognized? And that was a chance to display Mr. Dick's ability as a reporter. He wrote a lot and said nothing, but ended with a clever allusion to the emerald bracelet and Winthrop. The story breathed hope in evry line, bupt it did not find hope in every line, but it did not find her!

The thieves had gone away empty-handed. Plainly they had come back for the jewels, not knowing, of course, the jewels had been conveyed to town and locked in good strong boxes in various banks. But Jo knew it, and she did not follow in the hope of getting back anything. Just where or how they had made her prisoner we could only conjecture. After all, I couldn't see that it made any difference where, for our only idea was to get her back, to know she had not been harmed, but the police and the reporters gave a great deal of thought and space to this matter. I told John of the pistol when he came once during the afternoon to say there was nothing new, but he only groaned. She had not defended herself.

When the dinner-gong sounded, Lone Oak, for once, was demoralized. John had not come back; Hap was disheveled and tired and refused to dress. He dined on coffee and sandwiches which Mrs. Hazard directed Burrows to serve in the smoking-room to anybody who wanted to eat. I was in my room, dry-eyed and hopeless, with Laura consoling me; and poor, dear Mrs. Hazard was trying to be everywhere and see everybody, while an immaculate, muchly-starched nurse from town only got in everybody's way and added to the confusion. No one would let her nurse. Natalie constituted herself hostess.

I don't think anybody gave a thought to His Grace or cared how he amused himself. He came upon the terrace once during the afternoon, and a photographer snapped him, not for any particular reason, but just because he was a duke and was lying around loose. It was an awkward situation for a house-party. The dinner must have been a hideous affair. The women were left alone after dinner, for all the men, except His Grace, changed to rough clothes and went to see what could be done to help. Not that they had any particular hope, but they chafed at being idle in such a crisis. The billiard room was deserted, the card-room dark, and one by one lanterns began to flit in the direction of the ninth hole where Jo's slipper had been found.

It was quite dark when John came, and besides the horror of its being dark, there was no news. He knocked softly, came in, spread out his hands helplessly. He was tired and dusty, and his clothes were torn where evidently he had struggled through gaps in wire fences. When I met his clear gray eyes and the look in them I moaned. Then he gave way, too, and sat down burying his face in his hands. I knew the truth; he loved her. He had waited a long time to love, then had tumbled in pell-mell, and the woman was Jo. I obeyed an impulse and put my hand on his bowed head.

"We'll find her," I whispered brokenly.

"Yes, we'll find her!" he repeated grimly.

"One of the newspapers suggests that perhaps she was abducted and is being held for ransom. In that case there's a chance—

He came to his feet with an exclamation and eagerly scanned the paper I gave him.

"If they are holding her—if only they will demand a ransom," he said hoarsely. "Great God! If only they will!"

"You think they have killed her?" I cried.

"No, no!" he denied. "She's alive. She must be alive. She's got to live, live!"

It was an awful thing to see him go to pieces, and he had gone completely. The effort he made to control himself made it all the more pitiful. His lips were white; he could not hold the paper steady, and when he spoke his words, try as he did to keep them from being so, were tragic. I didn't know what had happened between him and Jo the evening before, but I knew what was going to happen if she ever came back alive; and no dressmaking nonsense and false pride were going to have anything to do with it. When a man waits for nearly forty years to fall in love, a tornado—and that's the most strenuous thing I can think of—couldn't stop him. He folded the paper and put it down gently.

"If the damned scoundrels are after ransom," he said, "they will take care of her. It's growing cold"—he shivered, but the breeze that came in was hot and sultry—"and she has only one shoe. Loulie, does she know how to use that revolver?"

"She can plug a dime at fifty yards," I replied, remembering that somebody at the club once said he would like to

Mass on a Pirate Ship

"The English in the West Indies," by James Anthony Froude.

LABAT relates the following story of Daniel. On some expedition, when he was not so fortunate as to have a priest on board, he was in want of provisions. Being an outlaw, he could not furnish himself in an open port. One night he put in at the harbor of a small island called Los Santos, not far from Dominica, where only a few families resided. He sent a boat on shore in the darkness, took the priest and two or three of the chief inhabitants from their beds, and carried them on board as hostages, and then under pretence of compulsion requisitioned the island to send him what he wanted. The priest and his companion were treated meanwhile as guests of distinction. No violence was necessary, for all parties understood one another. While the stores were being collected Daniel suggested that there was a good opportunity for his crew to hear mass, and the priest of Los Santos agreed to say it for them. The sacred vessels were sent for from the church on shore. An awning was rigged over the forecastle and an altar set up under it. The men chanted the prayers. The cannon answered the purpose of music. Broadsides were fired at the first sentence, at the exaudiat, at the elevation, at the benediction, and a fifth at the prayer for the king. The service was wound up by a vive le Roi.

A single small accident only had disturbed the ceremony. One of the pirates, at the elevation, being of a profane mind, made an indecent gesture. Daniel rebuked him and, as the offense was repeated, drew a pistol and blew the man's brains out, saying he would do the same to anyone who was disrespectful to the Holy Sacrament. The priest, being a little startled, Daniel begged him not to be alarmed; he was only chastizing a rascal to teach him his duty. At any rate, as Labat observed, he had effectually prevented the rascal from doing anything of the kind again. Mass being over, the body was thrown overboard, and priest and congregation went their several ways.

see her plug a dime at fifty yards.

"Then why didn't she shoot?" he demanded suddenly.

"It's an awful thing to shoot a man, now, isn't it?" I demanded in turn. "Even if he is a thief?"

"Great Lord, no, when she's in danger; it's self-defense."

"Well, that's the way I'd feel about it, and that's the way she would, too. Perhaps when she realized there was danger it was too late."

He was exasperated with me. He couldn't see that a woman's mind works differently from a man's. He came close to me after a moment, drew me into his arms and placed a very brotherly kiss upon my forehead.

"Women," he said softly," women are angels."

The worst continued to happen. Just at that particular instant Hap banged on the door and, without waiting, suddenly opened it. It was an awfully awkward situation. There was John, with me in his arms—John, who never looked twice at a woman in his life—and I practically engaged to Hap, and Hap looking as if something had exploded just under his nose. I know I went red, and I'm sure I would have done something foolish if John's beautiful self-possession had not saved us. He continued to hold me in his arms.

"Women," he remarked over my shoulder to Hap, "women are angels."

Hap blinked.

"You bet they are!" he said. But he was trying to readjust himself.

I went to him.

"Don't you see it's Jo, you goose, not me," I whispered. "Get him a drink; he needs it."

"Scotch or rye, John?" Hap asked from pure force of habit.

"Neither," John replied.

"Scotch," I said firmly. "Make it a long one"—I think that's the way to say it, and I illustrated as the men do—"and—and put a cherry in it!"

XXV.

The Man at the Bridge.

It's a strange thing that the first definite clue we had of Jo after the slipper and the torn piece of her dressing-gown, came from Charlie Ayer. There had been no demand for ransom on the following morning and we were in despair. Mr. Partridge arrived, but he could only bring me consolation. A rumor that some strange man had been seen at the railroad station came to naught, and finally Charlie had taken the runabout and gone away, no one knew where and had not bothered. He came back late that afternoon, grimy, with two men in the car, one a milk man, the other a stable boy, and held up to the shocked gaze of everybody present Jo's other slipper.

While the detectives John had had sent down from town, and the local police, were following up clues that led nowhere, Charlie had stumbled upon one that seemed to be good, through pure unadulterated chance, and a puncture. He had started to town, I don't think he himself knew why, and he got the puncture on a stretch of roadway that didn't boast a tree for a mile. It's a thirsty job fixing a puncture, more so when the sun isn't particular just how hot it shines, and it's the first time the shoe has been off and has rusted on the rim.

When Charlie finally threw the pump and the jack into the tonneau the only thing in sight was a milk-wagon. Now I don't think Charlie ever took a drink of milk in his life, but milk is better than nothing and Charlie hailed the wagon. While he was drinking the milk, the milkman began reading a morning paper. Charlie gazed at the back page, knowing that on the front page, just under the milkman's eyes, was a story, capped by a two-column head, to the effect that Miss Codman was still missing. He asked a perfectly silky question, with startling results:

"You don't happen to have seen a young woman, in a dark-blue dressing-gown, looking lost, strayed or stolen?"

"No, sir," the milkman answered, "but Bill, the stable boy where we keep the wagons"—he jerked his head toward the interior of the wagon—"says he thinks he knows about this here young woman who was stolen from Lone Oak. Are you a-looking for her?"

"Yes," admitted Charlie, "I'm a-looking for her."

The milkman whistled, then held up two fingers and dexterously expectorated between them.

"Well, Bill says he thinks he picked up them three men and the young woman on this here very road about four o'clock in the morning, and drove 'em about two miles. He ain't sure; he don't remember nothing about the dressing gown, for it was dark and he didn't see it, but he said this morning that it did seem to him as if it must have been them."

A greenback changed hands, and the result was that the milkman agreed to take Charlie to the stable and introduce him to Bill.

Bill's story was that he had driven a couple who had missed the last train, up, to a stable that boasted an automobile, and there he had turned back toward home. It was late then, or rather, early—somewhere between half-past three and four. At a point which he did not exactly remember, three men accosted him and asked if they might ride with him. He didn't consider this unusual, because it had happened to him before. The men were supporting a young woman between them. Bill concluded she had had too much. He was paid in advance, a bill which, in the light of a smoky kerosene stable lamp later, turned out to be ten dollars, but that, too, had happened to Bill before when he had given a lift to a "souse."

They rode what Bill judged to be about two miles, and got out at a path evidently leading to a house, just before coming to a small bridge. He remembered the bridge distinctly. They had called "good-night" to him. One of the men, he thought, spoke in German. He had ceased to think of the incident until he saw the row the newspapers had kicked up about a young woman having been, presumably, abducted from a place in that vicinity on that very morning. He had hesitated about informing the police, because he didn't want to get mixed up 'bout nothing when he wasn't sure 'bout nothing, and didn't know nobody; and he couldn't be spared from the stable to go to court 'bout nothing.

But when he had been promised full pay for any time lost and a guarantee of his job from the owner of the stable, he consented to accompany Charlie to Lone Oak, if the milkman would go also, and place himself and his information at the disposal of whoever wanted it. He gave Charlie a slipper which he had found in the carriage. It was Jo's.

The terrace became a newspaper office, and at the rustic tables where we usually had tea in the late afternoon reporters were frantically writing. The photographers snapped Bill and the milkman every time they looked up.

It was quite a procession that went down the driveway to take Bill to the spot near the small bridge where the men and their victim had alighted. Winthrop said he knew the path and the bridge—it was perhaps four miles or more below Lone Oak—and if Jo's abductors had left the carriage there he was certain it was not to follow the path. He knew it led to a little house and a celery farm, owned by an old German couple named Hingelmuller, simple, honest folk who certainly had no hand in an abduction or in concealing any one who had. But everybody went, just the same, and rather eagerly when it was remembered that Bill said he thought one of the men spoke in German.

The little old people were astonished at the intrusion, but answered questions straightforwardly, and because Winthrop, who knew them well, requested it, allowed a search of their house and premises. Absolutely no trace of any person was found. The detectives and—more to the point—the newspaper men were finally convinced that the Hingelmullers knew nothing. If it had not been for the slipper, it is probable Bill's story would have been entirely discredited.

The bridge spanned a small brook that ran through the Hingelmuller's celery farm on one side of the road, coming through an estate on the other belonging to a family who had been abroad for three years. This estate was vacant. The house was some distance from the stream, and stood on a knoll that gave a view of the ocean. It was surrounded by weeds and overgrowth.

The detectives decided to inspect this house. A careful search, however, proved conclusively that no one had been near the place. The house was securely shuttered, its shutters and porches thick with dust. There was no indication anywhere of the weeds having been trampled. It was reasonably certain that the house neither was nor had been occupied for some time. But the police took the responsibility of tearing off a shutter and searching. Inside was the same coating of dust, no footpdints anywhere, no signs of anything having been disturbed.

The search from that time on seemed to stand still. Bill and the milkman were sent back to the stable handsomely rewarded, but the story came to naught, just as everything else had. We were no nearer finding Jo than we had been the morning of her disappearance.

tc the rustic bridge on the run. A passing automobile party had found an unconscious man beside the road just at the rustic bridge. He had been shot in the throat. How he came there no one knew. He could not speak and no one could identify him. Afterward a trail of blood was found leading into the woods along the stream, but before it had been followed many things had happened.

The wounded man was taken to Dr Graham's, where it was not though he could live, as he was terribly exhausted from loss of blood, and he evidently had dragged himself from the place where he had been shot to the road for assistance.

While we were digesting this new horror, John, who was pacing up and down Mrs. Hazard's sitting room, suddenly gave a short, sharp cry, and the next instant he was tearing madly—tearing madly is exactly what he was doing—down the steps and across the lawn. Coming from the direction of the beach, stumbling, weary, exhausted, was Jo.

CHAPTER XXVI.

Jo is a big woman, but when John reached her he caught her up much as if she had been a kitten, and ran—actually ran—across the intervening space to the house. It was the merest

John still expected a demand for ransom, so did Mr. Partridge, who broke two pairs of glasses the morning he came rubbing them. I had ceased to hope. I nursed my broken arm and cried every time I looked—and I looked often—at Jo's slim gowns hanging on their pegs. Just how it happened the newspapers didn't discover Jo's connection with Mme. Gautieh, Robes et Manteaux, I do not know. It's a fact that all the stories referred to her as Mrs. Hazard's guest, the beautiful Miss Codman. Perhaps it made a better story.

We dragged through Sunday. Winthrop had taken the reporters into his home, for there was no such thing as a hotel near us. We discovered that Sam Dick was an '07, and Sunday evening Mrs. Hazard brought him in to see me—she's soft-hearted about reporters anyhow. He told me he wouldn't print anything I said if I didn't wish it, but he simplpy had to be able to tell his city editor that he had seen me; that he would like to take a message to the other boys. I told him I'd stand for what he chose to tell them. He's a dandy chap.

Monday noon something happened that we could not see had any bearing one Jo's disappearance, but which took the newspaper men and photographers accident that no one saw here except ourselves. John gained the back stairs, and, although it seemed an eternity before he brought her in, it was in reality only a few seconds.

And what a wreck she was! Her dressing gown was in tatters, and was caught about her waist with a small piece of twine; her hair was a tangled mass, tied back with a silk band torn from her petticoat; her stockings—she had no shoes—were in rags, and her feet were cut and bleeding. In one hand she clutched the revolver.

Even now I'm not quite clear just what happens. I know I went down on my knees and prayed—or tried to—and I know that when John put Jo down tenderly he leaned forward and caught her in his arms again and kissed her; I know that Mrs. Hazard's eyes and Laura's eyes opened in amazement—Hap wasn't surprised. Because he had understood.

Jo was sobbing frantically, and she could not have answered questions even if we had dared to ask them. We had only one object in life right then—to get the doctor. Jo let the revolver clatter to the floor, and buried her face in her hands.

"I had to shoot him!" she moaned. "I had to shoot him!"

"It was horrible—horrible!" she cried. "I had to aim, oh! I shot him, deliberately shot him!"

The mystery of the unknown man at the bridge was no longer a mystery. We didn't know how it had come about, but it seemed reasonably certain that he was the man she had shot. We didn't tell her he had been found; we didn't do anything but grow hysterical ourselves, and I'm sure I don't know what would have become of us if it hadn't been for our immaculate, muchly starched Miss Gibbs, the nurse. She knew exactly what to do. She began by putting us all out of the room, including myself; and finally succeeded in getting Jo to sleep.

For an hour we, all of us, were in a fever of impatience. I felt that if John didn't quit pacing back and forth, back and forth, and Hap didn't quit smoking so many silly cigarettes, I'd scream. John said firmly that no one must know just yet that she had returned. The newspaper men would be coming back presently, and he wanted to know where she had been and what had happened to her before the news got out. And keeping her return a secret was simple, after all, since no one but the family had seen her come in. Natalie was in town and Minette was wtih her; we swore Celie and the nurse to secrecy; and the doctor's coming would cause no comment.

Doctor Graham was a long time coming. He didn't know what we wanted, and didn't hurry. When he did appear he anticipated our anxious inquiries about his unknown patient.

Some one made a nice job of it," "A hair's breadth more and the bullet would have touched the jugular vein. He may pull through. He's a husky chap, but it looks pretty bad. We got the bullet. It's a thirty-two."

Jo's revolver was a thirty-two.

Then we told him about Jo; he whistled understandingly.

"Good work!" he said.

"Are you sure the man will die?" I asked in agony. "And what will happen to Jo if he does? She shot him deliberately; she said so."

"I don't think we'll have to worry about that," John smiled grimly. "He got what he deserved."

"Oh, but he must not die!"I cried, and I seized Doctor Graham's hand imploringly, as if he could prevent it. "You don't understand how she would feel about it. She would never get over it. She shot him deliberately."

John has one beautiful characteristic—he never stops to argue the foolishness of a woman's reason; he merely accepts it. He turned to Doctor Graham and told him that the man simply had to live if it took all the money and every surgeon in the state, and that's all there was to that. To which Doctor Graham replied, and no one doubted it for a moment, that he'd pull him through if that's how matters stood. Doctors are worse—or better—than lawyers for guessing.

After an interminable time, it seemed to me, Doctor Graham let us in to see Jo. She was propped up on a couch, her beautiful face flushed, and there was a strange glitter in the depths of her dear eyes. For an instant her gaze met mine, then shifted to John. He dropped on his knees beside the couch with tense, white face. And from John her gaze traveled to Laura.

Mr. Abbott—" she began falteringly, "Mr. Abbott—" She stopped, smiling vacantly.

Laura swayed a little, as if from a blow. Hap noted it, and his teeth clicked together as he went to her.

"I think," he said gently, "I think, Laura, it would be better, perhaps, if you—if you went to your room. It may be worse than we think."

"I won't believe it! I won't believe it!" Laura's slender fingers gripped in her palms. "I'll stay—I'll hear all of it!"

"If you'll please begin at the beginning," John requested. "Tell us all of it as you remember it; all of it you know."

"I was in Loulie's room asleep." Jo spoke falteringly, as if it were difficult to compel herself to think connectedly. "I missed her and got up to see what had become of her. I found her asleep on the couch here by the window. Everything was quite still, but I think I must have heard some one moving about over my head. I slipped on a petticoat and my dressing-gown, and took my revolver and the flash-light I carry in the car, and—"

Again she stopped. I had dropped down beside the couch opposite John and was stroking her hand. She smiled at me.

"Yes?" John urged softly.

"I went along the corridor, and upstairs to the gallery; some one was inside. . . . I pushed open the door suddenly and flashed the light. Three men were removing a canvas from a frame. One of them was the boy Henri I have seen around the tennis courts, and the duke—"

"The duke!" The exclamation came simultaneously from all of us. Mrs. Hazard was staring blankly into Jo's face; there was a tremor about her fat lips. "The duke!" she repeated. "Good gracious!"

"Three of them," Jo continued in that far-away, faltering voice. "I might have screamed, or drawn the revolver, but it was in a pocket of my dressing-gown, and before I could—could get it out some one, evidently a guard at the door, seized me from behind, stifled my cries. . . . And I think I was gagged. . . . They talked all at once in French—I don't understand much French—but they seemed to be trying to decide what to do with me. . . . After a while I seemed to understand that instead of killing me they were going to take me away and hold me prisoner. They lifted me, and I was carried down the stairs, where there was a woman—some woman who seemed to be an accomplice." Jo stopped as if puzzled, and drew one hand across her forehead. "She and the duke talked in French—rapid French—I'm sure it was French."

"Why, I'm the only woman here who really speaks French," I interrupted, "except—!" Amazement silenced me.

"Except Mrs. Cutler," Laura supplied. "Please go on."

"'Gad!" Hap exclaimed suddenly. "So my imagination didn't run away with me."

"I don't know who she was," Jo went on after a little. "I didn't recognize her voice. . . . I was taken down the stairs leading to the tennis courts. I don't know why they didn't discover the revolver in my pocket; perhaps they didn't think of my having a weapon because I had not used it. . . . At the foot of the stairs we knew some one had heard us; and we saw a light flash. I was taken out as quickly as possible, and one of the men waited to strike down whoever came after us. I don't know who came." She covered her face with her hands. "Who—who was it?"

"Adams, the detective," John told her.

"I didn't know in which direction they were taking me, but I remember I was carried across a wire fence and my dressing-gown was torn. I kicked off a slipper; and that's the last I remember. . . . I think they must have chloroformed me. I was troublesome. When I came to I was lying on a bed in a little room, and had lost my other slipper. It was daylight. I got up to find that I was really a prisoner. The windows were heavily shuttered, nailed on, with only openings for light and air, and the door was bolted. I still had the revolver, but I didn't see it would do me any good unless I could kill—"

She paused, shuddering.

"Of course, they brought me things to eat," she continued. "For—how many days is it? I've forgotten—I tried to make up my mind to shoot. There seemed to be no one there except the guard continually under my window. Henri and the duke had gone away and left him there alone. I knew I should have to shoot him, and perhaps later I could batter down my door with a chair and escape. . . . The guard was standing outside smoking." She drew in her breath sharply. "I took deliberate aim at him—I didn't want to kill him—I aimed at his legs to cripple him, and fired twice." Again she covered her face with her hands. "I hit him!" she moaned. "I hit him!"

The surprise in her voice was too much for me, hysterical as I was, and I laughed. The man had been wounded in the neck; she had aimed at his legs.

"I succeeded in battering down the door enough to crawl through. I ran, ran! I only knew I was somewhere near the ocean, and after hours, it seemed, I found the beach. It was awful without any shoes, but I walked and walked, and ran and cried, and I could get no idea where I was. Finally I asked a fisherman, and he brought me here. But I left that poor fellow there, wherever it is, wounded. He might die! Find him, oh, please find him!" She turned to the doctor, her eyes ablaze. "A wound in the leg is not serious, is it?" she asked.

"No," Doctor Graham assured her, "a wound in the leg is not necessarily serious."

There fell a little silence the while we stared each at the other. Laura at last gave voice to the question which was paramount.

"But Winthrop—Mr. Abbott?" she asked tensely. "You said he— What had he to do with it all?"

Jo stared at her in amazement.

"Nothing, my dear," she said. "Didn't I say he had nothing to do with it?" She dropped back on the couch wearily. "I thought I said that first. It was Henri, and the duke, and—"

With a little cry of relief Laura turned and flung her arms about her mother's neck. I, too, had understood that Jo had accused him; and it had been her first thought to save Laura the pain of suspecting him. Dear old Jo!

"That's enough," said Doctor Graham curtly. "She needs rest. Now we'll get out, all of us, and—"

"Then the Duc de Trouville is the thief, the abductor!" I exclaimed. "The Duc de Trouville!"

"Not de Trouville, dear," and Jo, opened her gorgeous eyes into mine. "I did suspect him. It was he who first aroused my suspicions about the pictures. But it is not de Trouville. It is the Duc d'Aubigny! He is the man who abducted me! He is the cleverest thief in all Europe. He is—"

From the picture gallery directly above us came the sharp, wicked crash of a revolver! For an instant we were dumb, then:

"Mercy!" screamed Mrs. Hazard.

"Come on, Hap!" said John.

And the pair of them went clattering up the stairs to the gallery. Hap, always spry on his legs, beat John to the door and flung it open. On the floor lay the Duc de Trouville, and sitting beside him, placidly enough, with a revolver in one hand, was Thomas, the footman!

To Be Continued.

A Congregation of One.

London Chronicle.

One of the strangest services ever held in a Somerset church was that which took place on Sunday morning last at the pleasant little village of Holton.

The only worshipper beside the aged rector himself was the Daily Chronicle representative, and the two, surrounded by empty pews, went through the full Anglican service, with many angels, as the rector said, as their companions.

On my arrival at Holton Parish Church at 10:15, writes our correspondent, I found the wooden gate fastened by a loop of string. Having unfastened it, I walked through the uncut grass into the church, where the rector (the Rev. Joseph Correll), was already engaged in reading the Psalms to empty pews.

The rector, although over 80 years of age, conducted the service in a vigorous and devoted manner. There was only one hymn, which was read and not sung.

In an able sermon, dealing with the subject of the Ascension, the rector said that unfortunately for England there was a decay in religious worship.

Resurrection of the Pig.

Dundee Advertiser.

Boys' and girls' essays are so remarkable sometimes as to suggest the conscious cleverness of the adult. Here are some, pure and unadulterated, sent in for the children's essay competition in connection wth the Darwin Agricultural Show. Probably you think you know something of the pig already. It will be instructive exercise to fill out your knowledge of this animal from one of the essays. "For the pig to die" (we are informed) "is to be born again to a sphere of greater utility. When we get out of bed in the morning we brush our hair and clothes with its bristles; for our breakfast we have a crisp, savory piece of bacon. When we arrive home for our dinner we find some tender chops awaiting us, and when we go back to work we feel as strong as Jack Johnson. On our arrival home to tea we find some pork sausages frizzling in the pan, and we have our supper of cold sausages, which perhaps disturbs our sleep. And we dream of bacon, pork chops and sausages, and the cause of all this is the pig."

Enormous Apple Crop.

New York Times.

Reports received from all the leading fruit-growing sections of the country by the Fruit Trade Journal indicate that the apple crop of the United States will this year aggregate about 45,000,000 barrels. This estimate is based on the belief that all the fruit will attain normal size and that no serious damage will occur from storms or other causes before harvest time.

Prospects of an even larger yield were encouraging until recently, when heavy shedding occurred in most of the principal sections. The New England states and the Hudson Valley are the only important regions that show a lighter yield than last year. The outlook in western New York state points to a heavy yield of Baldwins, but a lighter crop of Greenings than last year. The situation in the northwest is very encouraging at the present moment.

The Kaiser's English.

London Chronicle.

English is said to have been the language employed at the recent interview between the German emperor and the czar. The kaiser has more than once shown his preference for the tongue as a means of communication in circumstances where German cannot be employed. At a banquet given on the occasion of his first state visit to The Hague, the admiral at the head of the Dutch navy addressed the imeprial guest in French The kaiser replied in English observing that he was a British admiral and that English was the most appropriate language for seamen to employ.

The Farmstead

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

The following questions are submitted to readers for answer. We do this in the hope of getting results of actual and successful experiments, which will be the most valuable answers:

There are many farmers in this vicinity who would like to know how to destroy grubworms. This pest is causing much damage in this neighborhood. Would salt kill them?—R., Greenville, Pa.

Could some reader of the Farmstead tell me what to feed my cow as the pasture is short and I would like to know of some other food that I might give her to produce milk?—B., Ohio.

I wish that someone who knows would tell me whether it would be cheaper to make a wall with sand or gravel. I have fine dark sand at home, while if I used gravel I would have to pay 25 cents a yard for it and haul it four miles. I know that sand requires more cement to make the wall than gravel but would the increased quantity of cement used cost more than to haul the gravel? E., Hudsonville, Mich.

Please give a remedy for hens that lose their feathers from their necks and heads. Their skin is a little red, but there is no sign of lice or mites on them. They run on a range and are fat and apparently healthy.—G., South Royalton, Vt.

I have 100 fine barred Plymouth Rock hens which are dying fast. I do not know how to treat them as I never heard of a disease like it. Their eyes close and they appear to become blind as the first indications of disease. They sit down in a hopeless way and when we take hold of them their feathers seem to be loose and some of them come out. Some of them tremble and others never move. All the hens we lost had healthy looking red combs. Their necks became limber and their heads rested upon the ground. The young chickens look pale and sick. Some have diarrhoea, the droppings being of a thin whitish color. We have a nice clean house and no lice infest it. Can someone give a name for the disease and a cure for it? I would like all the information I can get.—M., Bloomington, Ind.

A Fly Remedy.

B., Springfield, Ohio—The fly remedy that I sent in last year that you found very good is as follows: Two quarts of fish oil, one pint of crude carbolic acid, one ounce of oil of pennyroyal and eight ounces of oil of tar.—M., Mancelona, Mich.

Watch for Army Worm.

The "army-worm" or "grass worm" which has done so much damage this year in the gulf states has appeared at various places in Georgia and South Carolina and at a few points in North Carolina. It is important that farmers begin war on this pest as soon as it appears, and all readers should be on the lookout.

These caterpillars attack grass, corn and other cultivated crops. They are likely to appear first in lowlands. They live but a short while as caterpillars, going underground to reappear in about ten days as a flying moth. There may be four or five generations in a season.

They may be killed by running a drag or roller over grass lands, or by plowing a furrow ahead of them and dragging a log along it to crush them. Poisoning is by far the most effective remedy, however. Prof. Franklin Sherman recommends a spray of Paris green, one-half pound to a barrel of water. Arsenate of lead may also be used—is preferable, in fact, as it is not washed off so readily. Use one pound to 25 gallons of water.

Practically all crops may be attacked, but corn is likely to suffer most. Care must be taken to get the poison into the tip or heart of the blade, as that is where the caterpillar is most likely to feed.

Keep a sharp lookout and begin the fight when the advance guard appears. Your experiment station or state department of agriculture will be glad to give you full information.

Dressing Tree Wounds.

In their work of developing a cheap and effective dressing for tree wounds at time of pruning, the Ohio experiment station suggests a number of useful points. An ideal dressing for wounds must be sufficiently thin to spread evenly over the surface and at the same time must be of such a nature that it will not crack on drying, and expose the wound. These requirements are antagonistic since any preparation that is thin enough to properly cover the wound invariably cracks when it becomes dry.

The general use of paints in covering wounds is condemned on the grounds that for large surfaces, they have proven ineffective in excluding the harmful bacteria from entering the tree through the wound. Various preparations of pitch and tar which are derived from the distillation of wood, are used extensively and seem to prove a very satisfactory covering. However, the effect on the tree that the absorption of these materials by the wood has, has not as yet been determined. This point may ultimately cause these preparations to be discontinued as dressings for tree wounds.

A dressing, composed of asphaltum, a wood distillation product of the western states, is probably the most satisfactory covering for wounds in use. This comes in a semi-fluid condition at summer temperature and can either be heated in kettles and applied as a thin liquid or it is often spread on in its natural state. It has been found that when treated with melted asphaltum, the wounds heal rapidly and a high percentage of them is completely protected in this way.

Feed New Hay Carefully.

At this season of the year the feeding of new hay is productive of much trouble with the work stock. The new hay is more palatable than the old, contains more water and more of it is eaten. This is likely to cause too great looseness of the bowels which weakens the animal and heat-stroke and exhaustion are more likely to result.

If new hay must be used, the quantity given should be moderated, especially for hard working animals when the weather is hot. New oats and new hay are fruitful sources of trouble with the work stock. Old hay and grain are always better for hard working horses and mules, but when the use of new hay is commenced a little care in restricting the amount of hay and feeding most of what is given in 24 hours to the night feed will avoid much of the trouble.

Paraffining Cheese.

Circular 181, bureau of animal industry, Washington, D. C., discusses this method of preventing loss of weight and growth of mold in cheese. The practice is of recent date and was first used to improve the appearance of the cheese, as when it is stored for any length of time without proper care and attention, the growth of mold makes its appearance most uninviting. Before putting the cheese on the market, scraping became necessary, requiring a great deal of labor and some loss. Before any paraffining was done there was considerable loss due to evaporation, which did not improve the quality of the product. This saving alone amounts to 3 per cent. The pariffine should be at a temperature of 220 degrees and the cheese immersed from one to ten seconds. Pariffining at three days from the press gave best results.

Fatten Hogs With Hominy Feed.

The high price of corn in recent years has caused many farmers to resort to hominy feed for fattening. Bulletin 158 from Purdue report interesting data of a comparison between hominy feed and corn meal. This bulletin may be obtained bree by writing the station at Lafayette, Ind.

Hominy feed or chop is made up of the bran, coating, germ, and part of the starch portions of the corn grain secured as a by-product in the manufacture of hominy. Its composition is practically the same as that of corn except that it runs slightly higher in fat. For that reason, it should not be used as a supplement for corn but more in the line of a substitute and that, just as with corn, some supplemental feed such as tankage or bran should be fed in connection with it. The experiments show that is produces more rapid, and more gains on less grain than does corn meal. However, the high price of hominy feed prevents its more general use as a hog feed, not allowing its general substitution in the place of corn, except when the latter is very high in price. When corn is valued at 40 cents a bushel, hominy feed would have to be bought for less than $20 per ton; with corn at 50 cents, hominy feed must be bought for less than $24; and with 65 cent corn, hominy feed would sell at $30 in order that the cost of gain per 100 lb. be approximately the same as when corn is fed.

Baby Chicks.

One of the most interesting branches of the poultry business is the shipping of baby chicks hundreds, even thousands of miles, and yet have them arrive in good condition for further growth and development. By shipping direct from the incubator wher the chicks are one day old, advantage is taken of that period in the life of the chicks when nature intended that they should be without food, and they can therefore without injury or discomfort be sent long distance by express under any conditions of climate.

Chicks when first hatched require neither food nor drink. Indeed, such is harmful. During the first 72 hours the chick's life is sustained by the assimilation of the yolk, for the embryo chick is developed from the white of the egg, and just before hatching the yolk is drawn up into its system and furnishes all the food any chick should have for the first three days of its life. It is during this period that chicks can be shipped as far as express can take them.

Good Breed Mares.

A span of mares will give greater returns on the farm than geldings and the better bred they are the more satisfactory the returns. A few farmers realize this and are seeking high grade, and in some cases registered mares of draft type to use on the farm and from which to rear colts which will meet the market requirements.

Even during the last season when the horse market fell off in certain classes, the demand for high grade draft stuff remained steady. It it is not easy to produce real draft stock from inferior light female stock. A chunk can be obtained from such breeding stock, but this class is not in demand to the extent that the real draft horse is.

A span of draft brood mares need not be out of service on the farm except a few days, or weeks at the most, when rearing colts. The slow, plodding work of the farm, though heavy, will not injure the brood mare even when she may be well along in the period of gestation. It is even better for the dam and her offspring than too little exercise.

In the old country, the home of our draft breeds, it is the custom to put breeding stock of both sexes to work with sufficient exercise to keep up bodily vigor to the highest pitch.

Horse market sales indicate a strong demand for brood mares from which it will be possible to produce just as good stuff as much as that which has found its way across the water to this country and it is high time that this industry was given more attention for it should not be necessary forever to look to the Old World for all our breeding stock of the horse kind and especially of the draft type.

Bordeaux Mixture.

No spray has proven so satisfactory for potato blight as the bordeaux mixture. This is made by slaking carefully so it will not beak and lump, five, ten or more pounds of fresh stone lime. The equivalent of five pounds of the lime in its original form should then be diluted so as to make half a barrelful of limewater. Next dissolve five pounds of blue vitriol in four or five gallons of water, add slowly to the lime solution, stirring carefully all the while. It is well—in fact, necessary—to have the lime in excess in the solution, so that it will not burn the foliage of the plants.

To determine this take half a pint of the solution as made after thorough stirring and add a few drops of prussiate of potash a deadly poison), which will throw a chocolate brown precipitate if the lime is not in excess. If this should be the case enough more lime solution should be added so that the precipitate will not be formed. If it is desired to combat potato bugs at the same spraying, commercial arsenate of lead should be added to the solution at the rate of two and one-half pounds to 50 gallons. During the spraying operation the solution should be kept stirred every few minutes.

Bleached Oats and Barley.

The department of agriculture has received numerous inquires relative to the application of the food and drugs act to oats, barley and other grains bleached with the fumes of sulphur. It appears that by this process grains which are damaged or of inferior quality may be made to resemble those of higher grade or quality, and their weight increased by addition of water. Such products, therefore, are adulterated within the meaning of the food and drugs act of June 30, 1906, and can not be either manufactured or sold in the District of Columbia or in the territories, or transported or sold in interstate commerce.

It is represented, however, that grains which are weather-stained or soil-stained, the quality of which is in no wise injured in other respects, are some times bleached with sulphur fumes. Pending the report of the referee board of consulting scientific experts as to the effect upon health of sulphur dioxid, and the results of experiments being made by this department as to the effect of sulphur-bleached grains on animals, no objection will be made to traffic in sound and wholesome grains which have been bleached with sulphur dioxid and from which the excess water has been removed, provided that each and every package is plainly labeled to show that the contents have been treated with sulphur dioxid. Bulk shipments should be properly designated on invoices. The terms "purified," "purified with sulphur," "processed," etc., are misleading and not proper designations for these products.

Attention is also called to the fact that grains bleached with sulphur fumes may have their germinating properties very seriously impaired.

Some Scab Remedies.

On mucky soils, or soils even the least inclined to being sour, potatoes usually come out clean and free from scab infection. Under ordinary conditions, it is always safest, however, no matter what the character of the soil, to treat the seed-potatoes for scab. Corrosive sublimate (bichloride of mercury) is easily obtainable in local drug stores (more so, often, than formalin) and not expensive, although very poisonous when taken internally, and requiring care in the handling. Dissolve an ounce of it in a gallon of hot water and add cold water enough to make seven and one-half gallons. In this liquid soak the seed potatoes for about 90 minutes. Then take them out, let them get dry, and when ready to plant, cut them up in suitable pieces. The solution may be used for a second and third lot of seed-potatoes, and perhaps for more. Be sure that stock, chickens included, will not get hold of the potatoes after they have been thus treated.

But if you do not find it convenient to treat potatoes in this manner, you may at least spread them out in more or less full exposure to the sun, turning them over occasionally, so that the direct sun-rays will have a chance to kill the scab germs on every part of every potato. This treatment is called "greening," as the tubers turn to a greenish color. In a few days of exposure to full or subdued light, short and stubby sprouts will appear, which are not readily rubbed off in planting, and after planting will start into prompt and strong growth. I emphatically recommend this "greening" process, especially to all home growers.

Save Peach Seeds.

Those who operate canners or evaporators should save the peach seeds. There will be a demand for sound peach seeds which are kept in good condition. Nurserymen are usually anxious to secure a supply. As the germinating percentage of peach seeds is quite low, it requires a large amount to supply seedings for nurserymen.

Those who keep the "pits" should not allow them to become heated or the germinating quality will be injured. It is best to dry the seeds for a few days in the sun and then cover with clean soil or store where a comparatively even temperature will be maintained.

It is a good plan to plant a few rows of peach seeds every year, provided you propagate any of your own trees. A few seedling trees may be cultivated to see what they will produce. Many may be worthless and they may be cut down as soon as they bear the first crop; others may be worthy of propagation; occasionally one may be exceptionally good, giving promise of a new variety.

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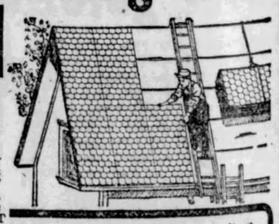

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TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 15, 1912.

Largest and Best Weekly Published and Largest Circulation.

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THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for Intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover each week all news topics of real interest to all wide-awake and thinking men. Its editorial page is one of the strongest and most thoughtful in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited and the whole paper is intended for the home of the free American people.

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Only a brave man has the courage of his wife's convictions.

Blessed are the pacemakers, for they shall head the procession.

It isn't often that a woman with a double chin gets lost in a crowd.

The new party looks healthy enough for a baby food advertisement.

One aged Tennessee preacher pleads guilty to having married eight thousand couples.

Jane Addams is one of the best reasons why bachelor maids should not be banished.

Mr. Wilson has accepted. So far this year nobody has refused a presidential nomination.

The nominees of the Progressive party appear to be in perfect mental and physical condition.

This is going to be a great year for oratorical flights, but the voting will be done in prosy little booths.

Doubtless it has been observed that people never sign a petition asking congress to remain in session.

There is no doubt about a hog being able to swim, but it is much easier for a chipmunk to climb a tree.

When some women get old enough to know better they do kittenish things to make themselves look young.

Critics may object to the way Mr. Beveridge combs his hair, but no fault can be found with his oratory.

If we are ever asked to write a novel, absolutely original, we shall begin by creating a bow-legged hero.

Did you ever try to imagine how Colonel Roosevelt would look without a mustache? It's good mental exercise.

A Denver preacher says it is murder to swat a fly. And yet it is probable that he swats his chicken before he eats it.

One divorced woman declares that red-headed men make the best husbands. But is the supply equal to the demand?

The world is full of good, motherly mothers-in-law, yet only the few disagreeable ones are talked about. It isn't right.

It has always been our notion that the prodigal son was fed on veal because there were no yellow-legged chickens on the premises.

All records for continuous applause were broken at Chicago Tuesday. Meanwhile, Kansas was doing some vociferous voting.

With the average clergyman's salary amounting to less than seven hundred dollars a year, there is some other reason why boys leave the farm.

Eight thousand dollars to the first person who flies across the Atlantic ocean. Such an offer has a tendency to make us contented with our humble lot.

Laura Jean Libbey finds that there is considerable realism about dreams now and then. We doubt, however, if she ever had a mince pie dream come true.

Do you remember, when you was just a little boy, how it puzzled your young mind to guess what the great men would do with the tariff question? Well, they are still talking about settling it.

Two Missouri editors fought a pistol duel over politics the other day, not waiting for the formal opening of the campaign. Such precipitancy should be condemned as impolite.

In three years Bertha Krupp's fortune has increased from $45,000,000 to $70,000,000. Bertha manufactures guns. She could not have made that much money in the millinery business.

A petticoat manufacturing company in Boston has gone into bankruptcy. The explanation is that the petticoat is no longer regarded as essential to life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness.

John D. Rockefeller says we eat too much and a New York doctor advises us to eat six times a day. Blessed is the man who has sense enough to understand his own stomach, for he shall be comforted.

ROOSEVELT'S GREAT MISSION.

That thrilling demonstration at Chicago showed once more what has often been proved at various times, in divers places—that the especial gift of Theodore Roosevelt is to make the high aspirations of his countrymen a practical, immediate, organized force working toward definite ends. He puts the longings of multitudes into words that they do not forget. He directs their energies to practical reforms. He banishes their doubts and fears by the sheer force of his personality and the vital power of his courage.

In his presence, under the spell of his appeals, barriers are broken down between men who have differed. Forebodings are swept aside by his enthusiasm. Hesitation becomes absurd and retreat shameful. He convinces millions of his countrymen that with zeal and perseverance they can make their dreams for their country come true. He shows them how straight the road lies to the goal they seek, if they press on without faltering.

This service Roosevelt can render better than any other American. He has the necessary hold upon the affection as well as the confidence of multitudes of earnest and straightforward men and women. He knows how to reach the very soul of the typical American audience. He gets down below conventionalities and forms, and minor differences of opinion are consumed in the flame of his zeal. The country has no other prophet of civic righteousness so effective, no other who can so move the waters too long stagnant on the surface, however their depths have been stirred.

No party can beund the usefulness of such an inspiring force for national advancement. No organization can limit his power for good. His appeal is to the whole body of his fellow citizens who are warmed by the fire which glows in his heart and soul. In any political organization—or in none—such a man, doing such work, must be a great power for good when he appeals to the brotherhood of man and champions the cause of justice, progress and humanity.

PERENNIAL PIE.

The pie that stimulated the patriotism of our grandfathers was discontinuous. That is, it had its seasons. The picking of cherries and the making of cherry pie were just about simultaneous. Blackberry pie came in with blackberries and disappeared when the patch was stripped. Mince pie was ripe on the last Thursday of November.

But the pie of today has no more relation to the calendar divisions than it has to a copy of Howe's "Historical Collections." Its seasonableness has been uprooted. Or rather, it has been wholly, completely and universally seasoned. The Baker's Weekly reports that any up-to-date pie factory is prepared to furnish gooseberry pie in December, rhubarb pie in Indian summer. In any large city August is one of the hardest on mince pie among the entire twelve months. You can get apple pie, made from non-dried and non-evaporated apples, any time that you choose.

We're not certain that any marked addition has been made to the sum of human happiness by rendering all kinds and cuts of pie perennial. You can remember the time when pumpkin pie was something to look forward to, like circus day or the closing of school. You can remember a period in your life when you thought of the sweetness and loveliness of cherry pie until your watering mouth nearly flooded out your teeth. These anticipations were worth while. They made the longed-for pie wondrously prized when it came along. It gave zest to the eating thereof and promoted a most enjoyable rivalry in the business of mussing up one's ears.

THE IMMIGRANT TIDE.

The immigration problem is several years older than the trust problem. The one, however, is no nearer solution than the other. Possibly, if the problem were investigated exhaustively it would be found that the same influences which keep the trust question unsolved are the ones that prevent the adoption of adequate legislation dealing with immigrants.

Upon the close of the period of industrial development which lasted from 1896 to 1907, thousands of aliens packed their belongings and withdrew their savings from the banks and fled for their old homes in Europe. For a time the number of foreigners departing exceeded the number who applied for entrance. Now that the furnaces are lit anew, the mills running full blast and the great industries advertising for labor, the tide has set in again. In the month of June last, more than 90,000 immigrants passed through the gates. The other day there were 12,000 upon steamers in New York harbor, waiting the examiners. They have come because there is work. They have been apprised of the advertisements for labor. They will go away, thousands of them the day that the mills shut down.

Thus immigration, instead of representing a home-seeking or asylum-seeking impulse, is become only so much floating labor. It comes to compete with home labor. Its effect is to keep wages down, to hinder and confuse labor organizations, to render efforts to raise standards of living futile, to build up racial prejudices and promote racial conflicts to sap resources.

Subtle influences have tied the hands of congress and caused the cancelling of government regulations affecting immigration. Until they are challenged and combatted, this problem remains, as Mr. Roosevelt said, one of our most troublesome.

THE INITIATIVE AND REFERENDUM PROPOSAL.

The chief point of complaint against the initiative pure and simple is that propositions submitted to the electorate under the system are on the "take-it-or-leave-it-alone" basis. They cannot be amended. Discussion has to be confined to the adoption or rejection of each proposition as it stands.

The constitutional convention remedied this defect of the direct initiative. The legislature has the power to pass upon any measure which is submitted to it by petition under the initiative. If the measure is rejected, amended or not passed upon within four months it can be forced to a popular vote if 3 per cent of the number of voters who took part in the latest preceding election, in addition to those who appealed to the legislature, petition for submission. While the state is saved passing upon half-baked legislation, the people have the power to force legislation if a relatively small part of the population desires it sufficiently to petition for its submission.

As the initiative and the referendum have been linked together by custom, there might have been danger in both failing because of the arbitrary nature of one of these experiments in direct legislation. The modified form of the initiative, however, will probably satisfy those citizens who were ready enough to subscribe to the referendum, but who perceived the defects of its companion policy.

POWDER MADE POWER.

The fact that a powder magazine formed part of the presidential palace in Hayti gives one some idea of how office is obtained and maintained in that queer republic. It takes force to win the presidency there, dark intrigue and ruthless. It takes force to hold the presidency and the executive who lets his powder dampen is in grave danger of decorating a lamp post almost any morning.

President Cincinnatus Leconte followed the customs and observed the traditions of his predecessors. That is, he believed that men were considerably less inconvenient than men imprisoned. He believed in such governmental policies as drum-head court-martial, search and seizure and private slaughter. No doubt his successor will follow in his footsteps. For the policies of state in Hayti are cold and grim and cruel. Otherwise, the office-holder is likely to last long enough to be measured for a shroud.

THE MONROE DOCTRINE.

The senate's solemn intoning of the Monroe Doctrine was, no doubt, the thing to do in the instance, Japan rating as a prospective enemy—one with truculent manners and a covetous eye for the Philippines, Hawaii and Alaska.

Yet, sometimes of recent years, we have thought that Uncle Sam has been hanging to the Monroe Doctrine overlong. Germany is said to have planned at one time to grab a slice of Brazil, being deterred only by the Monroe Doctrine. At another time she was tempted to take Hayti under her wing, and again hesitated because of the Doctrine. Cleveland virtually threatened England with war if she carried out a policy of swallowing some thousand or so square miles of Venezuela. Now, for all we've saved Brazil, Hayti and Venezuela, we've received no thanks for our trouble. Americans are the best hated travelers in Latin-America. We get trade there, not through friendliness, but by the hardest kind of competitive work. We are constantly accused of entertaining imperialistic designs. Occasionally a citizen is hanged, knifed or imprisoned without trial in some noisome jail. The guardianship is not wanted. On the contrary, it is feared.

Considering the attitude of the Spanish speaking countries toward us, it seems a waste of effort to play the picket. We win no gratitude in Central and South America. We gather no respect in Europe. And we lose benefits of the stable governments, the developed resources and settled lands which would follow such colonization schemes as England and Germany would establish. The day is long gone by since we need dread that either of these nations would use their newly acquired territory as bases for military expeditions against the United States.

AFTER ADJOURNMENT.

The two houses of congress having come to a sort of agreement upon the proposition to adjourn, we may shortly look for a new issue of that old "we-point-with-pride" brand of campaign literature. It will review the achievements of one party and point out the failings of the other. It will describe the rare and heaven-blessed patriotism of which one party enjoys a monopoly and will narrate at length the evil-purposed and stupid tactics of the opposition. It will be marked by ingenious dust-throwing and be remarkably silent about the discharge of party pledges. It will, in short, be history so lop-sided and biased and unreliable that each voter receiving a copy of it will naturally hesitate whether to commit it immediately to the waste-basket or to preserve it for his humorous reading.

TIME-KILLING IN POLITICS.

There isn't any experienced man of business who believes it possible for competition, as it was once understood, to be restored by law. Students of economics, sociologists, trade unionists, observers of many forms and classes, are convinced that that thing competition, which is spoken of in congress as if it were a partner of the divinity, could be fixed by statute and maintained with all the might and machinery of the federal government. We venture to say that not one politician in ten who is rasping his throat and wearying his arms in competition's praise has any true faith that absolute competition is possible—or desirable if it were.

The explanation of all this foolish speechmaking, all this fine writing, all these impossible anti-trust bills, lies in the fact that the politicians are uncertain as to the voters' feelings and opinions on the trust question. They know the speeches will get nowhere in the solution of the problem, but they hope they will have some influence at the polls. They know the reports tell nothing new and the suggestions are impracticable, but they present the reports and recommendations as a stop-gap until a reliable measure has been taken of the bulk of public opinion. The anti-trust bills will not pass, nor is there much desire that they shall, but presenting them and talking like solemn asses about them may be taken by the public as an expression of good intention. And none of our patriots at Washington asks more.

It may be true, as the politicians think, that the people of the United States are not ready to consider regulation as the cure for the trust evil. But we believe the politicians have made an error in judging public sentiment. We believe they will discover the error shortly. Then there'll be no more of that flapdoodle about the glories of cut-throat competition, but some real statesmanship—and a solution of the question which will remove it entirely from the list of our national problems.

THE RAILROAD PLAINT.

We are told that the railroads look forward to the close of the national campaign with a strong hope that whichever party is in power it will feel safe enough to "drop the position of hostility toward the common carriers and grant them those rights to which they are justly entitled"—the "rights" being the raising of freight rates.

It seems to be the general impression among railroad men that the "position of hostility" was created by the agitators and the politicians. It wasn't. Agitators and politicians merely took that position as a measure of safety for themselves.

The hostility was created by the railroads—by the practice of breaking the law against rebating, the policy of charging all that the traffic could stand, the lobbying for special privilege laws, the seducing of judges, state, county and municipal officials, the buying of legislators, the campaigning for candidates friendly to their cause, the use of the law's delays to wear out claimants, the obstruction of progressive legislation, the defiance of safety regulations, the gobbling of land, the combination with the express companies and the trusts.

It is unfair to judge the railroads for old offenses they may perhaps have ceased to practice. But a suspicion once aroused dies hard. A "position of hostility" once formed is abandoned slowly. It may be, as the railroads say, that they do not deserve this suspicion and hostility. Yet it is likely to take them some time yet to prove it.

A VAGRANT HOPE.

An optimist of the kind that feeds on nature literature has figured it out that the cities are going to produce the farmers of the future.

After reviewing the undisputed facts that people are deserting the rural districts for the cities, he declares that the offspring of these urban recruits are growing gardens in their back yards and upon vacant lots. With the knowledge they gain of the ways of soil and plant life and the enthusiasm for doing creative work, they are bound in the nature of things—so says Mr. Optimist—to consider the business more seriously, quit the city and become farmers.

We ought not to poke fun at this optimist of ours. He's absurd, but he gives us some idea of the extent of this vexed problem of checking urban growth and increasing the farm population. His words may be taken, not as a misconception of the vast difference between backyard garden work and farm work, but as a vagrant hope that a way will be found to reverse the movement of population.

TRUST PLANKS UNTRUSTWORTHY

To all intents and purposes, the Republican and Democratic national platforms are agreed that the one solution of the trust evil is busting the trusts. One expresses a faith in the 20-year attempt at enforcing competition. The other, while carefully avoiding saying a good word for the enemy, virtually expresses an identical faith—the difference being only in the wording of the prayers and the order of the genuflexions.

In the administration of Mr. Taft, the department of justice brought the suits against the major trusts to a climax. The supreme court delivered its interpretations of the Sherman act. The circuit courts outlined the forms and methods of dissolution and the department of justice indicated the line which trusts might take if they chose to dissolve voluntarily. Mr. Taft in his memorable speech at Detroit protested against further tinkering with the Sherman act pointing out that it had taken nearly a quarter century for the courts to get as far as they did.

There is surely no one in the country who believes that the dissolution through which three or four trusts have so far gone has done anything to cure those economic ills which developed out of the invention of corporate combination. The Standard Oil company and the American Tobacco company have passed through the ordeal of dissolution. Observe the results. The Standard company and its disintegrated subsidiaries are still governed from the same station, being of the same ownership and having the same direction as they had. This ownership has absolute power over the price of oil. As of old it can crush non-Standard oil competition. The Tobacco trust, though parted and dissevered, is master over tobacco production, importation and distribution. The National Packing company, the so-called beef trust, is dissolved. Yet meat has risen in price.

The value of trust dissolution as it is practised is fully realized by those fortunates who own shares in these dissolved companies. The shares have boomed on the stock exchanges. Several millionaires have been made over night. One finds the fortune of John D. Rockefeller estimated at a billion dollars, that of his brother, William, at a quarter-billion. James Stillman, whose fortune is also of Standard Oil origin, is said to be worth $200,000,000. James B. Duke, the master spirit of Tobacco, has as much. The fortunes of nine men whose possessions are almost wholly in trust securities total three billion dollars. The power that goes with this enormous accumulation is beyond estimate.

Leading Democrats have declared that if they come into the tenancy of the White House and the control over both house and senate they will dissolve these trusts in fact. Have they then some magic dissolver that will cause these trusts to pass utterly away? Have they some secret process that will not merely dissolve the trusts, but break them, smash them, crush them into nothingness? If they have the magic dissolver or the secret process, they have given the country at large no hint as to what these blessings are.

On the contrary, the Democrats have composed and introduced bills in congress which are but reiterations of the joint-snake principle of anti-trust legislation. They are the same old patches, scraps and makeshifts. Their salient features are the familiar reasonless running to and fro that gives evidence perhaps of desire to get somewhere but holds out no such promise. The Democratic anti-trust bills may serve their little in the campaign, but they will serve nothing in finding the remedy to the trust curse.

So far as the anti-trust platforms of the Republicans and Democrats are alone concerned, the trust people feel that they haven't a word of complaint, not the slightest cause for shivering, no reason at all for making appropriations for cyclone cellars. The planks are crammed with stuff and nonsense. They lack the least suggestion of constructive legislation. And that can but be pleasing to the trusts. They may look forward fondly to more dissolutions, more gifts of unearned millions.

Party captains have on more than one occasion taken the wheel into their own hands and navigated the ship of state to better purpose than the chart mapped out for them. Though the prospect is slim, the hope may be entertained that one or both of the Republican and Democratic leaders may be brave enough to ignore the anti-trust planks, throw the buncombe of enforced competition overboard and declare for constructive trust legislation. Mayhap one of them will perceive that the country is weary alike with department of justice made justice and the manifestations of hamstrung brains in the lower house of congress.

A Massachusetts historian says he can prove that Washington told a lie. Better not do it. A mob of frenzied citizens might hang him to a cherry tree.

"A missionary has returned to New York from the cannibal islands of the South Seas." Perhaps he doesn't belong to an edible denomination.

Looks as if it might be a mud-slinging campaign. One man has already called the bull moose a hypermetropiac.

When Governor Wilson isn't trying to smile he looks like a preacher who has just put his face in shape to pronounce the benediction.

Some men look for trouble and others are satisfied if they can start an argument.

There are politicians who seem to think that a progressive movement ought to stand still.

Never embarrass a friend by asking him what he thinks of you.

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Sunday School

THE SHADOW ON A RICH MAN'S HOUSE

International Sunday School Lesson for August 18 Is "The Ruler's Daughter." Mark 5:21-43.

By William T. Ellis.

A famous Philadelphia clergyman was buried a few weeks ago, and at his funeral the large church was thronged with mourners, mostly women, and mostly plain people. This minister, the only man of his calling in the city enjoying a world-wide fame, had seldom been heard at great ecclesiastical gatherings, nor did he make after-dinner speeches. The home of sorrow knew him better than the banqueting hall. The poor saw him oftener than the great and the wise. Like his Master, he had conceived his mission to be to comfort the people. Frequently he said that there was always somebody in every congregation wanting consolation, so in prayer or sermon he never failed to speak a word of comfort. The deep human wisdom of this minister consisted largely in his recognition of the prevalence of grief in human life, and of the need for the simple word of cheer and courage.

That same truth marches with the present Lesson. This story leads us into one of earth's houses of sorrow. How many and how varied these are! Brown-stone or wood, marble or logs, makes no difference to the democratic messenger of grief. Whichever way we turn we find human hearts that are sore and suffering. Doubtless one reason why Jesus walked so tenderly through the days was His knowledge of the aching hearts of people. To Him there was nothing strange in the appeal of Jairus, the distinguished citizen of Capernaum, coming to Him with an appeal for help in a deep personal grief.

Where Wealth and Power Fail.

The traveler who takes boat from Tiberias to the head of the Lake of Galilee finds himself amid the excavated ruins of the old synagogue at Capernaum. If he has any imagination at all, the few monks who possess the compound and the native workers who dig and carry, are less real to him than the figures who once peopled this magnificiently simple structure. As he stands on the simple porch and looks out over the glittering lake, he realizes that on these same stones the feet of Jesus and His disciples and the Roman centurian and Jairus trod. It was doubtless of this very synagogue that Jairus was one of the overseers, or rulers. From the vantage point of these beautifully sculptured pillars, we look back upon Jairus, the prosperous, influential, learned, clean-living, distinguished citizen of Capernaum. All that this world can give a man semed to be possessed of this leading pharisee.

Prosperity, influence, learning, and righteousness cannot keep out sorrow from a home. There come to every family hours when all stand on the common plane of humanity and suffer the primal griefs of man. King and peasant feel the same kinds of sorrows and pains. The impotence of worldly power to ward off the really essential ills of life has appealed to every thoughtful man. Little did Jairus care for his standing in Capernaum at this hour. His daughter, apparently an only child, lay dangerously ill. All that he had would he give in exchange for her life.

That deep brief drove this proud aristocrat to the feet of the new Teacher from Nazareth. Sorrow has been the school wherein myriads have learned Christ. "For sorrow and death are strong messengers, and men will listen to them who have shut their ears to all others." The proud head of this preeminent citizen bent in supplication before the Galilean Carpenter, his only hope.

Some Unknown Consequences.

Nobody can run a tape-line to the limit of his influence. Men who write and speak are frequently finding evidences of their touch upon persons in remote places. Probably the disciples of Jesus never suspected the high circles to which the words of the Master had penetrated, and in which they were eagerly discussed. Probably Jairus, the distinguished, had more than once stood furtively on the edge of a crowd, listening to this unconventional rabbi, or had peered through latticed windows at Him as He walked and spoke. We know that, like Nicodemus, he had become convinced of the Messiahship of Jesus, yet, like Nicodemus, because of his worldly position, he had not avowed himself a disciple. The power of Jesus over Jairus is a reminder to us that the true life reaches further than the one who lives it ever dreams.

"If only we strive to be pure and true,
To each of us will come an hour
When the tree of life shall burst into flower,
And rain at our feet a glorious dower
Of something grander than ever we knew."

Jairus was never so high as when he bent low at the feet of Jesus. Greatness always knows how to humble itself. The urgency of love and need had made a childlike suppliant of this synagogue official. He besought the Master with earnestness and pleading to hasten and lay healing hands upon his dying daughter. Jairus believed greatly. His faith, like his love, was of a magnificent quality. As we behold him, conventionality laid side, pleading for help in his sorrow, our hearts throb in sympathy with him.

The Master Word of Faith.

One of the "Jungle Stories" deals with the "master word," and how there was a master word that even won the service of Hathi, the elephant, who was lord of the jungle. Surely it is not irreverent to say that there is a master word to which even God yields Himself. By His own nature and ward He has bound Himself not to disregard faith—"All things are possible to him that believeth." The heart of faith commands the help of heaven.

The faith of Jairus put Jesus at his service. Disregarding all His other engagements and the cares of the multitude which trailed after Him as He turned aside to this new mission, Jesus strode straightway to the house of Jairus. The incident itself was a powerful sermon to the people. It reiterated the old and ever new lesson that heaven's best is at the service of the man who has faith in God. So highly does God regard faith that the question of Jesus to His disciples was, "When the Son of Man cometh, shall he find faith on the earth."

Two Interruptions.

The swift progress of Jesus and Jairus was like a triumph, with the crowds thronging after them; but it was interrupted by two incidents—once when Jesus turned sharply around and demanded to know who had touched His garments. A woman with an incurable disease had timidly, trustfully reached forth to lay hands on His cloak. Her humble faith did not venture to lift its eyes to His faith or to challenge his personal attention. In the lowliness of trustful womanhood it sought only to touch the garment of the wonder-worker. The Master tarried to speak the word of comfort and assurance to this trusting, needy woman. Jesus always had time to be helpful. The grandeur of the characters of Lincoln and Lee is shown by nothing more clearly than by the fact that all the vast concerns of state that never lost their simple human interest in individuals. They had time to care for persons.

The delay caused by the Master's ministry to this timid sick woman, whose touch of faith had singled her out from the heedless crowd, may have caused Jairus to chafe. We would rather believe, though, that a fellow-feeling made him wondrous kind, and that he was glad to share the Master and His powers with another sufferer. Still, he was eager to go forward in all haste—though it would have been vain to outrun the Master Himself. Jairus was to learn that God's delays are not denials.

"Too late, too late!"—That second interruption by one of the family servants of Jairus supported his worst forebodings. The dire tidings were conveyed that the maiden was dead. The refinement and unselfishness that pervaded that whole household was revealed by the inquiry, "Why troublest thou the Master any further?" Seemingly, Jesu Himself did not take seriously the message from the stricken household. He quickly silenced both Jairus and the servant by the mysterious reassurance, "Fear not, only believe."

Into the House of Mourning.

A graphic picture of oriental mourning is given by Mark in the closing line of this story, "And they came to the house of the ruler of the synagogue; and he beholdeth a tumult, and many weeping and wailing greatly. And when he was entered in, he saith unto them, Why make ye a tumult, and weep? The child is not dead, but sleepeth. And they laughed him to scorn. But he, having put them all forth, taketh the father of the child and her mother and them that were with him, and goeth in where the child was. And taking the child by the hand, he saith unto her, Talitha cumi; which is, being interpreted, Damsel, I say unto thee, Arise. And straightway the damsel rose up, and walked; for she was twelve years old. And they were amazed straightway with a great amazement."

The sacred ceremony which Jesus had planned was not for common eye. The crowd were kept out of the house. The hireling mourners were silenced. With only the father and mother and His own intimates whom He was training in the higher school of faith, Jesus went into the chamber with the still form, to perform the greatest work of His earthly ministry up to the moment. The very elaborateness of these preparations aroused strange expectations.

The Summons to Life.

We are tempted to dwell upon the symbolism of the command of Jesus to the little girl, "Damsel, I say unto thee, Arise." That is what Jesus is doing to young men and young women everywhere. He, more than any other force, is lifting up life. Life ascends at His call. The highest progress of civilization is in obedience to His summons.

But the simple fact of the narrative, is greater than any homilies. Jesus took the hand of her that was dead and commanded her back to life. He proved Himself Master of death as of life. That truth was too overwhelming to be grasped even by His intimates until after the resurrection had made it clear. Even those who witnessed the miracle scarcely realized that He was giving the supreme test of His messiahship.

The scene in the death chamber is eloquent with the message that the entire attitude of the friends of Christ toward death has been changed by Him. He has banished wailing and hopeless grief, even as He drove out hired mourners from Jairus' house. Today the Christian's grave suggests the eternal hope. Mrs. Browning's poem on a sleeping child compares it to her own sleep in death:

"Differing in this that I sleeping shall
colder,
And in waking, presently, brighter to
beholder.
Say not good night, but in some
brighter clime.
Bid me good morning."

BERLIN'S NEWS OF WATERLOO

"I Have Gained Most Complete Victory," Wrote Bluecher.

London Globe.

There has just been published Bleucher's dispatch which gave Berlin the first news of the victory of Waterloo. It was addressed to the governor, and read:

"I inform your excellency that in conjunction with the English army under Field Marshal the Duke of Wellington, I yesterday gained the most complete victory over Napoleon Bonaparte that could possibly be won.

"The battle was fought in the neighborhood of some isolated buildings on the road from here to Brussels bearing the name 'La Belle Alliance,' and a better name can hardly be given to this important day. The French army is in a complete dissolution and an extraordinary number of guns have been captured.

"Time does not at this moment permit me to send further details to your excellency. I reserve them for a future occasion and beg you duly to communicate this joyful news to the good Berliners. Bluecher."

The dispatch reached Berlin on June 24, 1812.

A Kansas woman has refused to accompany her husband to church because he snores. If she had a sense of humor she could see that the joke is on the preacher.

English critics say the American flag is neither beautiful heraldically nor properly balanced. Maybe not, but the boys who fight for it can shoot straight.

"When is a man old?" asks the Boston Globe. When he begins to fear that he will become a widower and be kidnaped by an heiress.

One paragraphic philosopher complains that some girls use more care in selecting a hat than in choosing a husband. That may be because there are fewer styles of husband from which to make a selection.

Varieties

Tokio has more than 800 baths.

Cotton is now grown extensively in Africa.

The horse has become a rarity in the streets of London.

Sunlight is the best germicide known to the medical fraternity.

Most birds eat two and one-half times their own weight every day.

A single New York hotel finds use for more than 2,000 electric motors.

The "Dannebrog," the oldest flag in existence, means "the strength of Denmark."

A $50,000 cargo of apples was recently shipped from Tasmania to London.

A census of London's motor cabs recently made showed a total of 1,983.

Throughout the world the total capital in railroads amounts to $40,000,000,000.

About 160 motor vans will be added to the postal service equipment of Paris.

The French have coined the word "avion" to mean a military aeroplane.

The price of bacon has increased nearly 40 per cent in the last dozen years.

London has 200,000 telephones, and the daily number of calls averages 1,250,000.

By a new system of machine telegraphy 300 words a minute can be sent.

Twenty-eight natives of the United States were naturalized in Great Britain last year.

One of the fans in the new cooling is used as an electrode, reducing the number of parts.

A hot iron will separate postage stamps that have stuck together without injuring the gum.

There are 57 varieties of the cube, the commonest form of the great mosquito.

Tokio, in Japan, has a population of nearly 2,000,000 and almost half a million houses.

Balloonists at an elevation of four miles can hear the barking of a dog on the earth below.

Telephone operators in Egypt are required to speak English, French, Italian, Greek and Arabic.

Denmark by law forbids the sale or exportation of butter containing more than 16 per cent water.

North Carolina last year produced almost as much gold as all the other eastern states combined.

A steam cooker for use in connection with an ordinary residence radiator recently was patented.

Napoleon gave Italy her tricolor (red, white and green) in 1805, and it is the flag of United Italy.

The population of the Russian empire grows yearly by the addition of two and a half million people.

An international exposition of bookmaking and its allied arts and sciences will be held in Germany in 1914.

The coal consumed by the ocean-going steamers of the world is estimated at 75,000,000 tons, valued at $250,000,000.

The California inventor of a water power motor has succeeded in pumping water to a hight of 40 feet with it.

A Tennessee doctor has patented a pneumatic bed bath which permits a sick person to be bathed without removal.

The number of students registered this semester at the universities of Germany is 57,415. In 1895 the number was 28,567.

The world's annual consumption of rubber was 5,000 tons in 1875, while the present consumption is nearly 100,000 tons.

The shrinkage and evaporation of food when cooked by electricity is about one-third as great as when other methods are used.

Funds raised by popular subscription have given Pittsburg, Pa., the third largest telescope in the world, a 30-inch refractor.

Champagne imports by the United States grow less and less every year. This is due to the growing use of the domestic article.

Italy is experimenting with aerial mails, an aviator recently carrying a sack of letters 101 miles in 88 minutes.

American gardeners suffer from the depredations of the gopher, a rat that burrows in the soil and eats the roots of plants.

Snake bites as a cure for consumption are mentioned in Sanskrit literature as having been practiced for 5,000 or 6,000 years.

Through the agency of a goose club in South London 60,000 people are provided with a substantial Christmas dinner every year.

Professional story tellers, who will tell you a story for 5 cents an hour, exist in their trade for 5 cents an hour, exist in large numbers in Tokio, Japan.

The Dutch tricolor was originally orange, white and blue, the colors of William, Prince of Orange, the great Dutch leader and liberator.

In 1908 some 24,000 elephants must have been slaughtered in Africa to supply the amount of ivory imported into England alone.

In China the ratio between gold and silver today is, perhaps, as 35 to 1. In the early part of the 18th century it was not more than 15 to 1.

Belgium's flag, the emblem of independence, was won from Holland in 1831. Its colors—scarlet, yellow and black—are those of the duchy of Brabant.

"Spinster," as a term, owes its origin to the fact that in olden days the law did not permit a woman to marry until she had spun a complete set of linen.

Six cats are to be purchased by the University of Minnesota and assigned to the library building to wage war on mice that have invaded the structure.

The Malays make use of a coin which is worth one-ten-thousandth part of an English penny. This is thought to be the smallest piece of money in circulation.

Berlin has under consideration a project of electrifying, at a cost of $30,000,000, the city and suburban railways, in order to render them capable of dealing with the increased traffic.

Great skill is required in manufacturing champagne bottles, which must be almost mathematically even in the thickness of the glass. The glass must be perfectly smooth and the necks exact in every particular to insure prefect corking.

PLATFORM PLEDGES NEW PARTY TO DEFINITE REFORMS FOR PEOPLE'S GOOD

CHICAGO, August 8.—The full text of the Progressive party platform, as adopted by the convention yesterday, is as follows:

Declaration of Principles.

The conscience of the people, in a time of grave national problems, has called into being a new party, born of the nation's awakened sense of justice.

We of the Progressive party here dedicate ourselves to the fulfillment of the duty laid upon us by our fathers to maintain that government of the people, by the people and for the people, whose foundations they laid.

We hold with Thomas Jefferson and Abraham Lincoln that the people are masters of their constitution to fulfill its purposes, and to safeguard it from those who, by perversion of its intent, would convert into an instrument of injustice.

In accordance with the needs of each generation the people must use their sovereign powers to establish and maintain equal opportunity and industrial justice, to secure which this government was founded and without which no republic can endure.

This country belongs to the people who inhabit it. Its resources, its business, its institutions and its laws should be utilized, maintained or altered in whatever manner will best promote the general interest. It is time to set the public welfare in the first place.

The Old Parties.

Political parties exist to secure responsible government and to execute the will of the people. From these great tasks both of the old parties are turned aside. Instead of instruments to promote the general welfare they have become the tools of corrupt interests which use them impartially to serve their selfish purposes. Behind the ostensible government has enthroned an invisible government, owing no allegiance and acknowledging no responsibility to the people.

To destroy this invisible government, to dissolve the unholy alliance between corrupt business and corrupt politics is the first task of the statesmanship of the day.

The deliberate betrayal of its trust by the Republican party, the fatal incapacity of the Democratic party to deal with the new issues of the new time, have compelled the people to forge a new instrument of government through which to give effect to their will in laws and institutions. Unhampered by traditions, uncorrupted by power, undismayed by the magnitude of the task, the new party offers itself as the instrument of the people to sweep away old abuses, to build a new and nobler commonwealth.

This declaration is our covenant with the people, and we hereby bind the party and its candidates in state and nation to the pledges made herein.

A Covenant With the People.

The National Progressive party, committed to the principle of government by a self-controlled democracy, expressing its will through representatives of the people, pledges itself to secure such alterations in the fundamental law of the several states, and of the United States, as shall insure the representative character of the government. In particular, the party declares for direct primaries for the nomination of state and national officers, for nation-wide preferential primaries for candidates for the presidency, for the direct election of United States senators by the people, and we urge on the states the policy of the short ballot with responsibility to the people secured by the initiative, referendum and recall.

Amendment of Constitution.

The Progressive party believing that a free people should have the power from time to time to amend their fundamental law so as to adapt it progressively to the changing needs of the people, pledges itself to provide a more easy and expeditious method of amending the federal constitution.

Up to the limit of the constitution and later by amendment of the constitution of found necessary, we advocate bringing under effective national jurisdiction those problems which have expanded beyond reach of the individual states.

It is grotesque as it is intolerable that the several states should by unequal laws in matter of common concern become competing commercial agencies, barter the lives of their children, the health of their women and the safety and well being of their working people for the profit of their financial interests.

The extreme insistence on states' "rights" by the Democratic party in the Baltimore platform demonstrates anew its inability to understand the world into which it has survived, or to administer the affairs of a union of states which have in all essential respects become one people.

Equal Suffrage.

The Progressive party, believing that no people can justly claim to be a true democracy which denies political rights on account of sex, pledges itself to the task of securing equal suffrage to men and women alike.

We pledge our party to legislation that will compel strict limitation of all campaign contributions and expenditures and detailed publicity of both before as well as after primaries and elections.

We pledge our party to legislation compelling the registration of lobbyists; publicity of committee hearings except on foreign affairs, and recording of all votes in committee; and forbidding federal appointees from holding office in state or national political organizations, or taking part as officers or delegates in political conventions for the nominations of elective state or national officials.

The Courts.

The progressive party demands such restrictions of the power of courts as shall leave to the people the ultimate authority to determine fundamental questions of social welfare and public policy. To secure this end, it pledges itself to provide:

1 That when an act, passed under the police power of the state, is held unconstitutional under the state constitution by the courts, the people, after an ample interval for deliberation, shall have an opportunity to vote on the question whether they desire the act to become law, notwithstanding such decision.

(2 That every decision of the highest appelate court of a state declaring an act of the legislature unconstitutional on the ground of its violation of the federal constitution shall be subject to the same review by the Supreme Court of the United States, as is now accorded to decisions sustaining such legislation.

Administration of Justice.

The progressive party, in order to secure to the people a better administration of justice and by that means to bring about a more general respect for the law and the courts, pledges itself to work unceasingly for the reform of legal procedure and judicial methods.

We believe that the issuance of injunctions in cases arising out of labor disputes should be prohibited when such injunctions would not apply when no labor disputes existed.

We also believe that a person cited for contempt in labor disputes, except when such contempt was committed in the actual presence of the court or so near thereto as to interfere with the proper administration of justice, should have a right to trial by jury.

Social and Industrial Justice.

The supreme duty of the nation is the conservation of human resources through an enlarged measure of social and industrial justice. We pledge ourselves to work unceasingly in state and nation for:

Effective legislation looking to the prevention of industrial accidents, occupational diseases, overwork, involuntary unemployment, and other injurious effect incident to modern industry.

The fixing of minimum safety and health standards for the various occupations, and the exercise of the public authority of state and nation including the federal control over interstate commerce, and the taxing power, to maintain such standards.

The prohibition of child labor.

Minimum wage standards for working women, to provide a "living wage" in all industrial occupations.

The general prohibition of night work for women and the establishment of an eight-hour day for women and young persons.

One day's rest in seven for all wage workers.

The eight-hour day in continuous twenty-four-hour industries.

The abolition of the convict contract labor system; substituting a system of prison production for governmental consumption only; and the application of prisoners' earnings to the support of their dependent families.

Publicity as to wages, hours, and conditions of labor; full reports upon industrial accidents and diseases, and the opening to public inspection of all tallies, weights, measures and check systems on labor products.

Department of Labor.

We pledge our party to establish a department of labor, with a seat in the cabinet, and with wide jurisdiction over matters affecting the conditions of labor and living.

The development and prosperity of country life are as important to the people who live in the cities as they are to the farmers. Increase of prosperity on the farm will favorably affect the cost of living, and promote the interests of all who dwell in the country, and all who depend upon its products for clothing, shelter and food.

We pledge our party to foster the development of agricultural credit and cooperation, the teaching of agriculture in schools, agriculture college extension, the use of mechanical power on the farm, and to re-establish the country life commission, thus directly promoting the welfare of the farmers, and bringing the benefits of better farming, better business, and better living within their reach.

High Cost of Living.

The high cost of living is due partly to worldwide and partly to local causes; partly to natural and partly to artificial causes. The measures proposed in this platform on various subjects such as the tariff, the trusts and conservation, will of themselves remove the artificial causes. There will remain other elements such as the tendency to leave the country for the city, waste, extravagance, bay system of taxation, poor methods of raising crops and bad business methods in marketing crops.

To remedy these conditions required the fullest information and based on this information effective government supervision and control to remove all the artificial causes. We pledge ourselves to such full and immediate inquiry and to immediate action to deal with every need such inquiry discloses.

Health.

We favor the union of all the existing agencies of the federal government dealing with the public health into a single national health service, without discrimination against or for any one set of therapeutic methods, school of medicine or school of healing, with such additional powers as may be necessary to enable it to perform efficiently such duties in the protection of the public from preventable disease as may be properly undertaken by the federal authorities; including the executing of existing laws regarding pure food, quarantine and cognate subjects, the promotion of appropriate action for the improvement of vital statistics and the extension of the registration area of such statistics, and co-operation with the health activities of the various states and cities of the nation.

Business.

We believe that true popular government, justice and prosperity go hand in hand, and so believing, it is our purpose to secure that large measure of general prosperity which is the fruit of legitimate and honest business, fostered by equal justice and by sound progressive laws.

We demand that the test of true prosperity shall be the benefits conferred thereby on all the citizens, not confined to individuals or classes, and that the test of corporate efficiency shall be the ability better to serve the public; that those who profit by the control of business affairs shall justify that profit and that control by sharing with the public the fruits thereof.

We, therefore, demand a strong national regulation of interstate corporations. The corporation is an essential part of modern business, in some degrees, is both inevitable and necessary for national and international business efficiency. But the existing concentration of vast wealth under a corporate system, unguarded and uncontrolled by the nation, has placed in the hands of a few men enormous, secret, irresponsible power over the daily life of the citizen—a power unsufferable in a free government and certain of abuse.

This power has been abused, in monopoly of national resources, in stock watering, in unfair competition and unfair privileges, and finally in sinister influences on the public agencies of state and nation. We do not fear commercial power, but we insist that it shall be exercised openly, under publicity, supervision and regulation of the most efficient sort, which will preserve its good while eradicating and preventing its evils.

To that end we urge the establishment of a strong federal administrative commission of high standing, which shall maintain permanent active supervision over industrial corporations engaged in interstate commerce, or such of them as are of public importance, doing for them what the government now does for the nationals banks, and what is now done for the railroads by the Interstate Commerce Commission.

Such a commission must enforce the complete publicity of those corporate transactions which are of public interest; must attack unfair competition, false capitalization and special privilege and, by continuous trained watchfulness, guard and keep open equally to all the highways of American commerce.

Thus the business man will have certain knowledge of the law, and will be able to conduct his business easily in conformity therewith; the investor will find security for his capital; dividends will be rendered more certain, and the savings of the people will be drawn naturally and safely into the channels of trade.

Under such a system of constructive regulation, legitimate business freed from confusion, uncertainty and fruitless litigation will develop normally in response to the energy and enterprise of the American business man.

We favor strengthening the Sherman law by prohibiting agreements to divide territory or limit output; refusing to sell to customers who buy from business rivals; to sell below cost in certain areas while maintaining higher prices in other places; using the power of transportation to aid or injure special business concerns and other unfair trade practices.

We pledge ourselves to the enactment of a patent law which will make it impossible for patents to be suppressed or used against the public welfare in the interests of injurious monopolies.

Interstate Commerce Commission.

We pledge our party to secure to the interstate commerce commission the power to value the physical property of railroads. In order that the power of the commission to protect the people may not be impaired or destroyed, we demand the abolition of the commerce court.

We believe there exists imperative need for prompt legislation for the improvement of our national currency system. We oppose the present method of issuing notes through private agencies is harmful and unscientific. The issue of currency is fnudamentally a government function, and the system should have as basic principles soundness and elasticity. The control should be lodged with the government and should be protected from domination or manipulation by Wall street or any special interests.

We are opposed to the so-called Aldrich currency bill because its provisions would place our currency and credit system in private hands not subject to effective public control.

The time has come when the federal government should co-operate with manufacturers and producers in extending our foreign commerce. To this end we demand adequate appropriations by congress, and the appointment of diplomatic and consular officers solely with a view to their special fitness and worth, and not in consideration of political expediency.

It is imperative to the welfare of our people that we enlarge and extend our foreign commerce. In every way possible our federal courts should cooperate in this important matter. German's policy of co-operation between government and business has in comparatively few years made that nation a leading competitor for the commerce of the world.

Conservation.

The natural resources of the nation must be promptly developed and generously used to supply the peoples needs, but we cannot safely allow them to be wasted, exploited, monopolized, or controlled against the general good. We heartily favor the policy of conservation and we pledge our party to protect the national forests without hindering their legitimate use for the benefit of all the people.

Agricultural lands in the national forests are and should remain, open to the genuine settler. Conservation will not retard legitimate development. The honest settler must receive his patent promptly without hindrance, rules or delays. We believe that the remaining forests coal and oil sands, water powers, and other natural resources, still in state or national control except agricultural lands) are more likely to be wisely conserved and utilized for the general welfare if held in the public hands, in order that consumers, actual producers, managers and workmen, now and hereafter need not pay toll to private monopolies of power and raw material. we demand that such resources shall be retained by the state or nation, and opened to immediate use under laws which will encourage development and make to the people a moderate return for benefits conferred.

In particular we pledge our party to require reasonable compensation to the public for water power rights hereafter granted by the public. We pledge legislation to ease the public grazing lands under equitable conditions now pending which will increase the production of food for the people and thoroughly safeguard the rights of the actual home maker. Natural resources whose conservation is necessary for the national welfare should be owned or controlled by the nation.

We recognize the vital importance of good roads and we pledge our party to foster their extension in every proper way and we favor the early construction of national highways. We also favor the extension of the rural free delivery service.

Alaska.

The coal and other natural resources of Alaska should be opened to development at once. They are owned by the people of the United States and are safe from monopoly waste, or destruction only while so owned. We demand that they shall neither be sold nor given away except under the homestead law, but while held in government ownership shall be opened to use promptly upon liberal terms requiring immediate development.

Thus the benefit of cheap fuel will accrue to the government of the United tates and to the people of Alaska and the Pacific coast; the settlement of extensive agricultural lands will be hastened; the extermination of the salmon will be prevented and the just and wise development of Alaskan resources will take the place of the private extortion of monopoly. We demand also that extortion or monopoly in transportation shall be prevented by the prompt acquisition, construction, or improvement by the government of such railroads, harbor, and other facilities for transportation as the welfare of the people may demand.

We promise the people of the territory of Alaska the same measure of local self-government that was given to other American territories, and that federal officials appointed there shall be qualified by previous bonafide residence in the territory.

Waterways.

The rivers of the United States are the natural arteries of this continent. We demand that they shall be opened to the traffic as indispensable parts of a great nation-wide system of transportation in which the Panama canal will be the central link, thus enabling the whole interior of the United States to share with the Atlantic and Pacific seaboards in the benefit derived from the canal.

It is a national obligation to develop our rivers and especially the Mississippi and its tributaries without delay, under a comprehensive general plan covering each river system, its source to its mouth, designed to secure its highest usefulness for navigation, irrigation supply, water power and the prevention of floods.

We pledge our party to the immediate preparation of such a plan which should be made and carried out in close and friendly co-operation between the nation, the states and the cities affected.

Under such a plan the destructive floods of the Mississippi and other streams which represent a vast and needless loss to the nation, would be controlled by forest conservation and water storage at the head waters, and by levees below; land sufficient to support millions of people would be reclaimed from the deserts and the swamps; waterpower enough to transform the industrial stands of whole states would be developed, adequate water terminals would be provided, transportation by river would revive, and the railroads would be compelled to co-operate as freely with the boat lines as with each other.

The equipment, organization and experience acquired in constructing the Panama canal zone will be available for the lakes-to-the-gulf deep waterway and other portions of this great work, and should be utilized by the nation in co-operation with the various states at the lowest net cost to the people.

Panama Canal.

The Panama canal, built and paid for by the American people, must be used primarily for their benefit. We demand that the canal shall be so operated as to break the transportation monopoly now held and misused by the transcontinental railroads by maintaining sea competition with them, that ships directly or indirectly owned or controlled by American railroad corporations shall not be permitted to use the canal and that American ships engaged in coastwise trade shall pay no tolls.

The Progressive party will favor legislation having for its aim the development of friendship and commerce between the United States and Latin-American nations.

Tariff.

We believe in a protective tariff which shall equalize conditions of competition between the United States and foreign countries, both for the farmer and the manufacturer, and which shall maintain for labor an adequate standard of living. Primarily the benefit of any tariff should be disclosed in the pay envelope of the laborer. We declare that no industry deserves protection which is unfair to labor or which is operating in violation of federal law. We believe that the presumption is always in favor of the consuming public.

We demand tariff revision because the present tariff is unjust to the people of the United States. Fair dealing toward the people requires an immediate downward revision of those schedules wherein duties are shown to be unjust or excessive.

We pledge ourselves to the establishment of a non-partisan, scientific tariff commission, reporting both to the president and to either branch of congress, which shall report, first, as to the costs of production, efficency of labor, capitalization, industrial organization and efficiency and the general competitive position in this country and abroad of industries seeking protection from congress; second, as to the revenue producing power of the tariff and its relation to the resources of government; and, thirdly, as to the effect of the tariff on prices, operations of middlemen and on the purchasing power of the consumer.

We believe that this commission should have plenary power to elicit information, and for this purpose to prescribe a uniform system of accounting for the great protected industires. The work of the commission should not prevent the immediate adoption of acts reducing these schedules generally recognized as excessive.

We condemn the Payne-Aldrich bill as unjust to the people. The Republican organization is in the hands of those who have broken, and cannot again be trusted to keep, the promise of necessary downward revision. The Democratic party is committed to the destruction of the protective system through a tariff for revenue only—a policy which would inevitably produce widespread industrial and commercial disaster. We demand the immediate repeal of the Canadian reciprocity act.

Inheritance and Income Tax.

We believe in a graduated inheritance tax as a national means of equalizing the obligations of holders of property to government, and we hereby pledge our party to enact such a federal law as will tax large inheritances, returning to the states an equitable percentage of all amounts collected. We favor the ratification of the pending amendment to the constitution giving the government power to levy an income tax.

BLADE PATTERNS---LATEST FASHIONS

The Blade will supply its readers with patterns of these designs at the rate of 10 cents for each pattern. The patterns are perfect fitting. All seams allowed. Full directions for making. In ordering give size, number, age, etc.

Address: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

5751 — Ladies' One-Piece Kitchen Apron.

The kitchen apron has the merit of being easy to make. It is cut in one piece and is made with bib to protect the waist. There is a handkerchief pocket for completion. Lawn, linen, gingham, percale or chambray may be used for the development of the model.

The pattern No. 3751 is cut in sizes 32, 36, 40 and 44 in. bust measure. Medium size will require 4½ yards of 27-inch material.

5918—Girls' Dress.

This dainty little frock is one of the simplest models to make. It closes at the left-side of the front and has a guimpe which is separate. Worn without the guimpe the square neck is nicely trimmed with a band of insertion, with which the short sleeves are likewise edged. Any wanted wash material may be utilized. The pattern No. 5918 is cut in sizes 6 to 12 years. Medium size requires 2¾ yards of 36-inch material and 1¼ yards of insertion and for guimpe 1¼ yards of 36-inch fabric.

5917—Ladies' House Dress.

Here is a dainty design for a house dress or work apron, as the model can be used for either. It is protective yet stylish and has the merit of being simple of construction. It closes at the front and can be made with square low neck or with rolling collar. Gingham, percale, chambray or lawn may be used and the trimming is of contrasting fabric.

The pattern No. 5917 is cut in sizes 32, 36, 40 and 44 in. bust measure. Medium size will require 6⅜ yards of 27-inch goods or 5¼ yards of 36 inches wide and ⅝ of a yard of 27-inch contrasting goods.

5923—Girls' One-Piece Dress.

Here is a charming dress and one quite easy to develop. It is cut in one piece and has a pretty applied yoke. The closing is at the back. Yoke, cuffs and belt are of contrasting material. Linen, gingham, chambray or percale may be used for the garment.

The pattern No. 5923 is cut in sizes 6 to 12 years. Medium size requires 2⅝ yards of 36-in. material and ⅝ yard of 27-inch contrasting goods.

5912—Ladies' Waist.

Tan foulard with brown dots is a pretty suggestion for the development of this attractive waist which is quite simple to construct. The garment closes at the front and is made with removable chemisette. There is a group of tucks at the shoulders front and back, those at the back being stitched to the waist-line. The collar is a stylish feature of the garment.

The pattern No. 5912 is cut in sizes 32 to 42 inches bust measure. Medium size will require 3⅛ yards of 36-inch material, ⅝ of a yard of 18-inch all-over and 2⅜ yards of insertion.

5908—Girls' Dress.

Any little girl would look nice in such a clever frock as the one given in this design. It is easy to make and can be developed at small expense in any of the pretty wash materials. The garment closes at the front and the shield is removable. Collar, cuffs and belt are attractively fashioned of contrasting material.

The pattern No. 5908 is cut in sizes 6 to 12 years. Medium size will require 3½ yards of 36 inch material and ⅞ of a yard of 24-inch contrasting goods.

5920—Ladies' and Misses' Norfolk Blouse.

The Norfolk blouse is the rage of the present season and in this design we show an excellent model. It is becomingly box-plaited and has the regulation belt which is slipped underneath the straps and fastened at the front. The sailor collar is of all-over and the turned back cuffs are similar.

The pattern No. 5920 is cut in sizes 30 to 40 inches bust measure. Medium size will require 3¾ yards of 36-inch material and ¾ of a yard of 18-inch all-over.

5919—Girls' Dress.

Here is a charming little frock with the closing at the back in Dutchess style. It has separate guimpe which may be worn or omitted as preferred. The square neck is outlined with contrasting goods with which the sleeves and belt are also trimmed. Any wash material may be used.

The pattern No. 5919 is cut in sizes 2 to 12 years. Medium size requires 2 yards of 36-inch material and 1⅛ yards of 27-inch material for guimpe, and 1⅛ yards of 27-inch contrasting goods for frock.

5101—Boys' Suit.

A clever little suit for a small boy is given in this model. The blouse is made with removable shield and the trousers are finished without a fly and with legbands or elastics. There is a box-pleat at the center back and the garment is held in position by a belt.

The pattern No. 5101 is cut in sizes 2 to 6 years. Medium size will require 2¾ yards of 36-inch material and ½ yard of 27-inch contrasting goods.

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ROOSEVELT SOLEMNLY PLEDGES ALL OF HIS STRENGTH TO BATTLE

Chicago, August 8.—Crowned with the laurel wreath of love and affection, standing beneath an immense American flag suspended from the steel cobwebs of the vaulted dome of the Coliseum, and facing an audience of 10,000 men and women enlisted in the cause of human rights, Theodore Roosevelt and Hiram W. Johnson accepted formally the first nominations of the new Progressive party for president and vice president.

The convention, opened Monday noon with prayer and hymn singing, was adjourned at 7:30 last night with the long metre doxology and benediction.

His Greatest Honor.

"I have been president, I have seen and known much of life, and I hold it by far the greatest honor and the greatest opportunity that has ever come to me to be called by you to the leadership of this great movement in the interests of the American people," declared Col. Roosevelt, after he and Gov. Johnson had been presented to the delegates and spectators by former Senator Albert J. Beveridge, of Indiana, permanent chairman of the convention.

The crowd that had been exuberantly demonstrative much of the time during the three days' sessions, sat stilled, almost reverent, while Col. Roosevelt, with earnestness that was intensely dramatic made this pledge to the people:

"I promise you that I will do everything I can; put every particle of courage, strength and good sense I have at your disposal, and so far as power is given me, live up to the obligations you have placed upon me."

A Solemn Thing.

Hiram W. Johnson, progressive governor of California, and nominee for vice president, voiced the undercurrent of the sentiment of the convention when, in his brief speech of acceptance, he said:

"It was with utmost solemnity that I enlisted in humanity's fight, to make men better rather than to make men richer. This is a new era, a new fight, a new political creed of equal opportunity, of a fair deal for all human kind, a creed of humanity that is now the creed of one of the great political parties of the United States."

Song to Roosevelt.

Adapting the words from "Maryland, My Maryland," the 10,000 men and women assembled in the convention hall sang as they had previously done time and again during the sessions:

Thou wilt not cower in the dust,
Roosevelt, O Roosevelt;
Thy gleaming sword shall never rust,
Roosevelt, O Roosevelt.
In thee we hail a leader just,
In thee repose a sacred trust,
To crush the power of greed and lust,
Roosevelt, O Roosevelt.

The accompaniment was by the high-perched band at the rear end of the hall, half a block long, and by a fife and drum corps of veteran soldiers on the speakers' stand.

Waving bandana handkerchiefs, American flags and yellow pennants of the suffragists, marching 'round and 'round the hall behind the standards and flags of the 47 states represented, the delegates joined in a mighty chorus, singing America, Dixie, The Battle Hymn of the Republic, and Onward Christian Soldiers, enacting dramatic scenes the like of which had never before been witnessed in American political conventions.

Give Way to Tears.

Many of the women and some of the men found vent for deep emotion in tears. At times the convention was fervid as a religious revival. On other occasions, notably when Col. Roosevelt was placed in nomination by William A. Prendergast, of New York, the exultant cheers and prolonged applause could not be restrained for nearly an hour.

"Dee-lighted," shouted a spectator in the gallery, starting a ripple of laughter that developed into a roar.

And so it continued during the entire last day's session—earnest discussion of human rights, the hymn-singing, the applause, the cheers, culminating in the nomination by acclamation of the national standard-bearers of the new party, dedicated, as one of the speakers asserted, to a holy cause.

Left Deep Impression.

Many men of distinction left their impress upon the convention. Seconding the nomination of Col. Roosevelt were Judge Benjamin B. Lindsey, of Denver, leader in juvenile court work and other social reforms; Jane Addams, of Hull House, introduced by Chairman Beveridge as America's most eminent and most loved woman; Col. Alexander Hamilton, of Georgia; Gen. Horatio C. King, of New York; Col. John H. McDowell, a Confederate veteran, of Tennessee; Henry Allen, of Kanssa, which gave Roosevelt 50,000 majority in the primaries this week; former Governor Garvin, a Democrat, of Rhode Island; John J. Sullivan, of Cleveland, the new national committeeman from Ohio, and Robert S Fisher, of Arizona, born in the wilds to fear and hate the wolves and who declared that the new party will give notice to the Republican and Democratic wolves that "we have moved the sheep camp."

Lindsey Seconds Johnson.

For vice president, Governor Johnson was placed in nomination by Judge John M. Parker, of Louisiana, and the seconding speeches were by Judge Lindsey, of Colorado; C. S. Wheeler, of California; James R. Garfield, of Ohio; Bainbridge Colby, of New York; Frederick Landis, of Indiana; Raymond Robbins, of Illinois; Gifford Pinchot, national forester under the Roosevelt administration, and who left the service as a result of the Pallinger episode; Governor R. S. Vessey, of South Dakota; ex-Senator William Flinn, of Pennsylvania, who has attended all the Republican national conventions consecutively for 28 years, and John R. Clede, colored delegate from New York.

Many of the nominating speeches were made while the convention awaited the completion of the platform by the committee on resolutions, which labored all Tuesday night and Wednesday until late in the afternoon, but the nominations were not actually made until after the platform had been adopted.

The adoption of the platform, as well as the nominations, were all by unanimous vote. One of the remarkable features of this unique convention was that at no time was a roll call demanded upon any question.

Read by Dean Lewis.

The platform was read by Dean William D. Lewis, of the law school of the University of Pennsylvania, who declared it to be a document replete with human sympathy. Just as the reading was completed, there was unfurled from the roof of the Coliseum, and over the speakers' dais, an immense American flag—the first of its kind, bearing the newly authorized arrangement of 48 stars, typifying, as Chairman Beveridge said, the birth of "the party of the present and the future."

In the preamble of the platform, declaration is made that the deliberate betrayal of trust by the Republican party and the incapacity of the Democratic party forced the people to forge a new instrument of government to build a new and nobler commonwealth.

FORTY KILLED IN MINE

Perhaps Many More Have Perished.

Bochum, Germany, August 8.—A mining disaster which imperilled the lives of 650 pitmen occurred in the Lorrane pit in the vicinty of the village of Gerthe today. Many of the men were rescued, but at a late hour this evening it was feared that more than 100 had been killed.

Forty bodies had been recovered, and the rescue parties were unable to enter the gallry in which the fire-damp explosion occurred, where it was believed from 50 to 100 men were still entombed and had almost certainly perished.

The wives and families of the doomed miners were gathered around the pit head all day, but were unable to learn any details, as the officers of the mine refused information.

HOW MANY OF US

Fail to Select Food Nature Demands to Ward Off Ailments?

A Ky. lady, speaking about food, says: "I was accustomed to eating all kinds of ordinary food until, for some reason, indigestion and nerveus prostration set in.

"After I had run down seriously my attention was called to the necessity of some change in my diet, and I discontinued my ordinary breakfast and began using Grape-Nuts with a good quantity of rich cream.

"In a few days my condition changed in a remarkable way, and I began to have a strength that I had never been possessed of before, a vigor of body and a poise of mind that amazed me. It was entirely new in my experience.

"My former attacks of indigestion had been accompanied by heat flashes, and many times my condition was distressing with blind spells of dizziness, rush of blood to the head and neuralgic pains in the chest.

"Since using Grape-Nuts alone for breakfast I have been free from these troubles, except at times when I have indulged in rich, greasy foods in quantity, then I would be warned by a pain under the left shoulder blade, and unless I heeded the warning the old trouble would come back, but when I finally got to know where these troubles originated I returned to my Grape-Nuts and cream and the pain and disturbance left very quickly.

"I am now in prime health as a result of my use of Grape-Nuts." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

"There's a reason," and it is explained in the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

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I have in my possession a prescription for nervous debility, lack of vigor, weakened manhood, failing memory and lame back, brought on by excesses, unnatural drains, or the follies of youth, that has cured so many worn and nervous men right in their own homes—without any additional help or medicine—that I think every man who wishes to regain his manly power and virility, quickly and quietly, should have a copy. So I have determined to send a copy of the prescription free of charge, in a plain, ordinary sealed envelope to any man who will write me for it.

This prescription comes from a physician who has made a special study of men and I am convinced it is the surest-acting combination for the cure of deficient manhood and vigor failure ever put together.

I think I owe it to my fellow men to send them a copy in confidence so that any man anywhere who is weak and discouraged with repeated failures may stop drugging himself with harmful patent medicines, secure what I believe is the quickest-acting restorative, upbuilding, SPOT-TOUCHING remedy ever devised, and so cure himself at home quietly and quickly. Just drop me a line like this: Dr. A. E. Robinson, 3908 Luck Building, Detroit, Mich., and I will send you a copy of this splendid recipe in a plain ordinary envelope free of charge. A great many doctors would charge $5.00 to $10.00 for merely writing out a prescription like this—but I send it entirely free.

To Women Who Dread Motherhood

Information How They May Give Birth to Happy, Healthy Children Absolutely Without Fear of Pain—Sent FREE.

No women need any longer dread the pains of childbirth. Dr. J. H. Dye devoted his life to relieving the sorrows of women. He has proved that the pain at childbirth need no longer be feared by woman and we will gladly tell you how it may be done absolutely free of charge. Send your name and address to Dr. J. H. Dye Medical Institute, 368 Lewis Block, Buffalo, N. Y., and we will send you, postpaid, his wonderful book which tells how to give birth to happy, healthy children, absolutely without fear of pain, also how to become a mother. Do not delay but write TODAY.

FAT is Dangerous

Over-Fatness Shortens Life, Causes Heart Failure, Loss of Vigor, Kidney and Stomach Troubles. It Spoils Figure, is Uncomfortable, Unsightly, Burdensome.

REDUCE YOUR WEIGHT ONE POUND DAILY!

Proof Treatment FREE

Picture showing how my Perfected Treatment Reduces Fat

Note what my treatment has done for others; it can do the same for you.

Lost 115 Pounds. Mrs. E. M. Reynolds Lehigh, Iowa, writes: "When I began your treatment I weighed 285 lbs. I now weigh 170 lbs and never felt better in my life. My bust measure is reduced from 54 in. to 38 in., waist from 42 in. to 28 inches. It has been a permanent reduction."

Permanent. Mrs. M. E. Kline, Spaulding Ave., Chicago writes: "By the Dr. Bradford Method I reduced 125 lbs., 8 years ago; haven't gained an ounce since. Rheumatism also cured."

It is dangerous, unsightly, uncomfortable and embarrassing to be too fat. Excess fat weakens the heart. The liver, stomach and kidneys become diseased, breathing is difficult, blood impure and congested, and the end may come in Sudden Death by HEART FAILURE, APOPLEXY, or other disorder. You should save yourself from these DANGERS; *do not delay!*

Let me prove to you how my treatment reduces weight, no matter where the excess fat is located; stomach, bust, hips, cheeks, neck, double chin; it has **healthfully, quickly, safely, permanently** reduced without exercise

NOTE—Dr. Bradford is a diplomated, practising physician, licensed and registered by the State of New York; famous many years as a specialist in reducing fat and improving health by scientific, home treatment.

Lost 112 Pounds. W. C. Newbern, Nor. writes: "I have Lost 112 lbs., am wonderfully benefited in heart and general vigor. Can climb mountains now."

Lost 98 Pounds. Mrs. J. H. Woodbridge, Galena, writes: "My figure and appearance have been wonderfully improved, have lost 98 lbs. Friends amazed."

Many other testimonials from well known persons, with full addresses will be mailed with FREE PROOF TREATMENT.

Or dieting, in legions of cases; why not you? Clear, pure skin; no flabbiness, no wrinkles. Lost vigor restored. Rheumatism, asthma, shortness of breath, kidney and heart troubles, female ailments, nervousness, leave as fat goes away. I send you PROOF and TREATMENT FREE. It is aimed to make you feel better at once. I also send you Free my book of advice, and testimonials from many well known people. Write me today.

FREE

DR. H. C. BRADFORD,
11 X Bradford Bldg., 20 East 22d St., New York.

The PEACE PAGE.

Why Women Fail in Canning

Many housewives are not successful in canning vegetables. They put up fruit that keeps perfectly, but when it comes to vegetables, well, they "have poor luck." Why is this? Here's the secret: The spoiling of vegetables is due to bacteria and the spoiling of fruits is due to yeasts and molds. Now bacteria are litlte animals and are harder to kill than yeasts and molds, which are minute plants. At least that is what Mrs. Elma Perry Foulk, of the College of Agriculture, Ohio State University, says, and she ought to know. Here are a few of her suggestions for the successful canning of vegetables.

Only fresh, well-selected vegetables should be used. Wilted or half-spoiled material will not can to advantage. Can as soon after gathering as possible. Asparagus should be cut just the length to fill the jars and be put in with the tips up. Young, tender red beets are better than mature beets. Green beans should be gathered when the pods are three-fourths grown. Lima beans lose flavor as soon as the hulls are removed. Young and tender peas should be chosen.

If they are boiled five minutes in a cheesecloth sack or wire basket the older and tougher ones can be recognized by their having turned yellow, and may be picked out. A dash of cold water on the green ones will cause them to plump up and hold their shape in canning. For spinach, the crisp leaves which have grown quickly should be selected and washed thoroughly to remove sand and grit.

The best way to can vegetables in the home is to heat them on three successive days, as follows: Selected and prepared vegetables are put into jars which are then filled to the top with water or salt water; one teaspoonful of salt is allowed to each quart of water. In the case of beans and peas the salt should not be added. The jars with the lids in place, but not fastened, are put into a cold steam cooker, or on the false bottom of a wash boiler or large bucket, enough space being allowed between them to prevent knocking against each other when the water boils.

Cold water is poured in until it comes up around the cans to a depth of two or three inches, then the lid is put on the boiler and the water heated until it boils. The heating is timed from the boiling of the water in the boiler. The cans are heated for one hour, then sealed and allowed to stand for 24 hours.

In the case of corn, peas and beans or other small vegetables, it requires a long time to get the inside of the can as hot as the outside, and for this reason better results are obtained by cooking in an open kettle and filling the sterilized cans. If heated until thoroughly cooked, this will answer for the first heating.

The second day the cans are placed back in the cooker or boiler, with the lids fastened, because all of the expansion has taken place. The cold jars are surrounded with cold water as before and brought to the boiling point and boiled for one hour. This operation is repeated on the third day. Vegetables canned by this three-day heating, if properly done, are sure to keep and have an excellent flavor, says Mrs. Foulk.

OUR COOK BOOK

Russian Tomato Salad.

Arrange a bed of torn lettuce leaves in a salad bowl. Peel four tomatoes of medium size, cut fine and mix with six sardines, chopped, after skin and bones are removed. Place on lettuce and serve with either mayonnaise or French dressing.

Drawn Butter.

To one tablespoon of butter add two of sifted flour, and stock of lamb or chicken to make enough sauce as cream. Cook in a double boiler. For boiled mutton or boiled lamb add capers, for boiled chicken add chopped parsley, for fish add anchovy sauce and hard-boiled egg chopped fine. The secret of good drawn butter is to cook it slowly for an hour, or more.

Creamed Sweetbreads.

One pound of sweet breads, thrown at once into strong salt water, for half an hour. Then thoroughly cleanse, pipes and thin skin removed. Then pour boiling water over them for five minutes, take out and dry. When ready to cook put them in a casserole, with just enough water to cover them. Add half a dozen tiny onions with salt and pepper and cook about fifteen minutes. Add a cup of cream and a piece of butter the size of half an egg rubbed with an even tablespoon of flour. Cook a few minutes and serve with rice.

Tapioca Cream.

Take three tablespoons of pearl tapioca, two cups of sweet milk, two egg yolks, one half cup of sugar, one fourth of a teaspoon of salt, the whites of two eggs, one-half teaspoon of vanilla. Soak the tapioca in milk for one hour, cook in double boiler for one half hour. Mix egg yolks, salt and sugar. Add to tapioca mixture and cook until it thickens. Cool slightly, add stiffly beaten whites, cool flavor and serve.

Apple Meringue.

Boil tart apples after they are peeled and cored. Put through a colander and sweeten. To one pint of this pulp, stir in lightly the whites of three eggs. Flavor with lemon and serve with cream.

White Fruit Cake.

Cream one pound of butter and one pound of sugar together and to it add the beaten yolks of twelve eggs, one pound sifted flour and two teaspoons of baking powder. Grate one cocoanut, blanch and chop one half pound of almonds and slice one and one half pounds of citron. Stir into the stiff beaten whites of eggs and add to the batter. Put in a pan which is lined with greased paper and bake slowly for two hours. When cold ice with cocoanut icing.

Spiced Apple.

Take six apples and out each apple into eight pieces. Add one half of a cup of brown sugar, one fourth of a teaspoon each of nutmeg, cinnamon and allspice, one half of a lemon, two spoons of molasses and bake for one half hour.

Russian Jelly.

"Russian jelly" is very simply made. Dissolve a pint of calf's foot jelly, leave it until it is cold but still liquid, and then beat it with an egg whisk until it is light and creamy looking. Pour into a wetted mold and leave until set.

Tomato Preserves.

Four pounds of sugar, one pint of water for the syrup, eight pounds of tomatoes, small yellow ones are the best. Remove the skins and cook in the syrup, adding one ounce of ginger root and three sliced lemons. Boil slowly for two hours.

The Children of the New Japanese Emperor

These are the children of Yoshi Hito, new Emperor of Japan. From left to right they are: Crown Prince Hiro Hito and the Princes Nobu Hito and Yasu Hito.

THE COZY CORNER

OUR MOTTO:

Here we meet for
Health, happiness and
Good cheer.

A PRACTICAL LETTER

Dear Readers of the Cozy Corner—This is my first letter, and as I have never seen a letter from eastern Colorado, I thought you would like to hear from a homesteader out here. I get so much good from the letters of the Peace Page and the June letters especially interested me, as they were so practical. We have one-half section of land here, and have had one-quarter of it almost seven years. I was married four years ago last September at Brookings, S. D., my old home, and we came out here to my husband's claim on our wedding trip. We have three babies—George, Elmer and Laura, respectively. The oldest is now past 2 years and the youngest 4 months. They are the sweetest babies in the world and all so good, but I never spoiled them like so many do at first. I do all my own work, tend a garden and raise chickens.

We had very dry weather here this season until a few weeks ago, and since then it has rained off and on every day but one, four inches falling in all, and at this writing it is still pouring down. On our one-half section homestead we have 120 acres under cultivation and 130 in pasture. This year we are putting in 104 acres and the remainder of the 120 we will summer fallow. I will mention the crops we are putting in and which are raised here with success (if we get the rain): Corn, milo maize, kaffir corn, cane hesse grass, millet and broomcorn. Our truck patch consists of sweet corn, beans, melons, cow peas and potatoes. Considerable winter wheat is sown here, some spring grains and flax. Three years ago winter wheat went from 10 to 30 bushels per acre, but this and last year have been failures. This is more of a cattle country than a farming one as yet. The country is a level plain, covered with buffalo grass, and herds of cattle graze on the free range. The soil is a brown sandy loam, very fertile. Nowhere do things grow so fast when the ground is full of moisture.

I have 53 Leghorn pullets and since February 1 have gotten 2,656 eggs. I have 120 chicks now and have only lost a few. I have better luck hatching from an incubator and break the hens up as soon as they go to sitting. I will tell you, in as few words as possible how I start my chicks out in life. I leave them in the incubator an hour, just so they are partly dry, then remove them to a box lined with wool cloth, on top of the incubator with a thick pad, which falls down on their backs, keeping the first day's hatch separate from the second, and feed them 12 hours earlier. I never feed any until 48 to 60 hours old, and the first thing I give them is a little sand and charcoal, then in an hour I give them ground grain and always in a litter; then a little later I will give them water and milk. This should be arranged so the chicks will not get wet. The watering vessels should be scalded out every day. A little venetian red in the drinking water is good to prevent bowel trouble. For the first two weeks I keep them in lined boxes at night, dividing them in bunches of about 15 chicks by pushing the pad down between. This prevents them from piling up. With close attention and a little experience one can tell just what they want. After the chicks are four weeks old I remove the pad and drop a curtain down in front, turning the box on its side, but still keep the cloth under them. This can be removed each morning and aired through the day. When the chicks are contented and warm they will lie flat. I have a 5-by-8-foot adobe building which I use for my chicks and 2-by-16-foot adobe one, with south curtain front, for the old ones. For those who never heard of adobe I will say it is sod and water mixed together into a stiff mud and built into walls. If anyone wouuid like to hear how they make buildings of it, I might tell again.

Wishing all the readers of the Peace Page success and happiness, I remain an interested reader of The Blade.—Mrs. E. G. Sanderson, Arapahoe, Colo.

MAKING BEADS OF ROSE PETALS

To me, and I am sure to most of the farm girls, there is no subject so interesting as that of how to earn a little money at home.

A girl who lives in California wrote me about the rose beads which she says bring a good price, and perhaps other girls will like to know how to make them—because, I suppose they can be made just as well of roses that do not grow in California but are even more fragrant. The rose-petals are gathered fresh, and put through a food-chopper several times, the finest cutter being used the last two times. This mixture is then spread out on an iron pan or any piece of iron, the more rusty the better. Every day it is stirred thoroughly at several different times, and put through the food-chopper once or twice.

Within three or four days the mass of petals becomes quite dark, and something like dough or soft putty, and it is then ready to make into beads. Take a tiny spoon, like a salt spoon, or one used when serving after-dinner coffee—probably you have one of the souvenir spoons which were so common not very long ago, and that is about the right size; you want it to measure the mixture so that the beads will be all of the same size. Then you want also a long, slender hatpin or sharp knitting needle on which to string the tiny balls of "dough" after you have rolled them between your palms until they are perfectly round.

When dry and hard, moisten a bit of soft flannel with a very little olive oil and rub each bead until it takes on a nice polish, which it will soon do. The little hole pierced by the hatpin is for stringing the beads, and they are especially pretty if strung with a gilt or silver bead between each two.

The red roses make the darkest and most fragrant beads, but a mixture of petals may be used. If a chain or necklace of them is kept in a tightly closed box when not being worn, the perfume of the roses will last for a long, long time. The beads sell for three to seven, eight or even ten cents apiece, acording to their evenness and polish. A little practice will enable one to make them uniform in size.

I send this suggestion, for it seems to be very complete and helpful.—A Cozy Corner Friend.

WANTS A SUGGESTION.

Dear Friends of the Peace Page—May I join you for a few minutes' talk. I wonder how many of you mothers are as busy as I am. I have two little girls and one little boy. The oldest is nine years old. We live on a farm of 79 acres and have four cows to milk. There is lots of work on a farm, but I enjoy it so much. I have been having trouble in getting my butter to gather this hot weather. Maybe some one can give me some good remedy for it. Sometimes I can't get all of the butter out of it.

I will send a good receipt for canning corn. I think it is just fine. I didn't lose any last year. Eight cups of corn, three-fourths cup of salt, one cup of sugar, two cups of water. Boil 20 minutes, then can as you would anything else. When you want to use it, soak over night till noon.—Mrs. A. D., Byers, Chandlersville, O.

ENTHUSIASTIC WRITER.

Hello People—Here comes an Illinois girl to tell of her home town, "The New Gate Way to the South." Metropolis, Massac county, 5,000 population, the prettiest and healthiest city on the Ohio river, high above overflow, natural drainage and surrounded by fertile lands. It is happily situated, being on the direct line of the C., B. & Q. R. R. (already built into the city), and other great trunk lines on their way south. The Illinois Central Railroad has long been here and has just completed a new $15,000 depot. A $3,000,000 double track steel railroad bridge is soon to be built here. We have six factories, which alone employ over 500 men, the combined monthly pay roll being over $16,000. A $66,000 sewer system has just been completed. The city owns its own water and light plant. There are three banks, two large hotels (besides several smaller ones), four newspapers, many miles of granite sidewalks, ice plant of 45-ton capacity, two large flour mills, brick and tile plant, public library, 16 factories (other than those mentioned above), three handsome school buildings, three city parks and Ft. Massac State Park, an historic spot of great beauty under state supervision, 12 church buildings of nearly all denominations.

Now, am I a town "booster?" Well, perhaps, however, it's my home town and I find much pleasure in boosting it. I'm afraid my letter is getting too long. If I see this in print I will come again and tell you about, Kitty of Illinois.

MERRY - GO - ROUND

TRY TO:

Do all the good you can,
To all the people you can,
In all the ways you can,
Just as long as you can.

Object of the M. G. R.: Mental, moral and social improvement.

A LOVELY SUMMERY LETER

Dear M. G. R.'s—For lo these many moons I have been wanting to tell Grey Wing of Wisconsin that she described the male rosebreasted grosbeak. He is a beautiful bird, rather chunky and apparently not easily frightened. Had she looked more closely she would undoubtedly have discovered his mate not far away. The female seems more timid and dresses in a modest coat of brown, very much resembling that of a large brown sparrow.

To Roy of Illinois I would say that there must have been a mistake in his letter or Illinois is not very rich in wild flowers. Doubtless a little scientific knowledge would have enabled him to have placed his state higher up on the list. Last summer Bessie Belle and I found over 200 different flowers, and this was by no means a complete list of the flowers to be found in this locality. True, we are especially favored in the floral kingdom for we not only have those peculiar to our own section of the country, but many others as well—the seed being brought here in hay and grain. I think the corn cockle is one of these, as I never saw it anywhere except where western grain had been fed to poultry. The black-eyed susan is still another, but here it is more commonly called yellow daisy or cone flower. I have also placed the fig-wort upon this list, as I never saw but one specimen, and that was found close beside our grist mill. We have the lady's slipper or moccasin flower, both the red and the yellow varieties, but I have never yet found a white one. Thus far none of our nature students of this page has mentioned the fringed polygala. It is a beautiful little flower of early spring, and we have both the pink and white varieties.

One of the most interesting plants to me is the pitcher plant or side saddle flower, with its green pitcher-shaped leaves, some of the larger of which often times hold nearly half a pint of water.

Like Gay, I have searched in vain for a second variety of hepatica, but as yet have only the one.

Pine Tree, we have two yellow violets and likewise two white and many blues ones, including the bird-foot violet.

The wood anemone abounds here, but my searches for the rue anemone have been unsuccessful. We also have Indian pipes and Indian tobacco in abundance. And I only wish that all tobacco might have the same bitter, biting, stinging taste as does the Indian tobacco, so that no one would ever care to use the weed after having tasted it once. We also have Indian turnips, cucumbers, etc. But, alas! while we abound in Indian relics, the Dutchman seems to have left his possessions in other climes. At any rate all my searches for the Dutchman's breeches have been fruitless. Neither can I find his pipe and I am possessed with a great curiosity to see both of these flowers.

Who was it that described the blood root to us with never a mention of the blood-like juice from whence the plant derived its name?

In closing, let me add that most of my knowledge limited though it be, comes from books, but book knowledge alone does not satisfy me and I never lose an opportunity to verify and illustrate facts gleaned from books with pictures taken from the great book of nature, the loveliest and best book of all.

The letter upon "Nature Study" by "North County Farmer" of New York in The Blade about a year ago was fine and I sincerely hope he heard the wireless applause I gave him and will respond to the encore in the near future.

A friend has loaned me her fern book and I am going to take up the study of ferns during the next few months.

Oh, dear me! Is that Pennemite Jake exhibiting hobby horses. Then let me hasten home and hitch mine still more securely, for there are so many of them and they are all so lean, long and lank for want of exercise that I simply must not let them loose upon this poor unsuspecting company, for there would be a regular stampede right here on the Peace Page and that would never do.—New England Girl.

A LETTER OF HOPE.

I have my own particular way of getting cheer out of this life and I am going to tell you about it. God is a helper to us in our daily work and duty and we should want to do it as it would please Him to have it done. And duty well done is the most cheerful thought we can have to carry around with us. We all have shadows and we all have sunshine, too. In life, patience is one of the best remedies I know of, for most of our troubles. And happiness is found in searching for the virtues in the characters of both friends and enemies and being blind to their defects. Perhaps if we knew the secrets of the hearts of our worst enemies we would find sorrow and suffering enough to soften and dispel all of our feelings of bitterness, and transform them into thoughts of love and kindness and helpfulness. We cannot afford to live under the clouds of doubt or despair for the mists are heavy there. Look ahead, instead, and learn to live by the clear light of hope and faith in yourself. Keep a brave heart and press forward and don't get discouraged. Results always come for faithful and honest work. Sometime, somewhere, in God's own time, it will blossom and bear. Think of the future, live in the present, forget your failures and go forward. Take the fair white page of opportunity and inscribe on it for time and eternity the best efforts of your life.—Mrs. Necie Edens, Kentucky.

Potato Salad.

An ice-cold soup plate, a very cold raw egg and a very cold hard-boiled egg. One pint of oil also chilled but not frozen. English mustard, chopped chives, chopped onions, potatoes cut in slices, salt, pepper and cayenne. To make the heavy mayonnaise put one-half teaspoonful of mixed mustarad in a soup plate, add the raw yolk and the hard boiled yolk. Crush these with a fork until they are perfectly smooth, add oil by degrees until it becomes quite thick, after that you can pour in oil, as it will not break. When sufficient has been made, take some salt, quite a good deal in a salad spoon and dissolve thoroughly with vinegar. Add to mayonnaise, also cayenne. It wants to be pungent with vinegar, as the potatoes require a great deal of seasoning. Now add two tablespoons of chopped parsley. Mix thoroughly and pour over potatoes. Mix lightly so as not to break slices and serve.

POEMS REQUESTED

Count the Chickens Before They Are Hatched is asked.

Washington's Dream, I've Worked in the Field, Down Beneath the Valley and The Babes in the Woods are requested.

A poem with the line "The stars their lonely watches keeping with the lights upon the shore," is asked.

"My mind's full of glory, inspiring my tongue," is a line of a poem asked by a reader.

The Yellow Rose of Texas is a poem desired.

FROM THE CHILDREN

A Little Florida Boy.

Dear Blade Boys and Girls—Here comes a little boy from way down in Florida. I was born in Louisiana eight years ago. I have been living in Florida for five years. There is a large sawmill here in town and my papa is the engineer at the mill. The farmers around town raise all kinds of vegetables to ship to the northern and eastern cities. There are some nice orange groves in and around here, but they are nothing like as nice as they were before a big frost they had here about 15 years ago. There are two big lakes close to us and fresh fish are plentiful all the time. We have a good school here. I have just begun the third grade. I write to my grandmothers in Louisiana. Boys, I am a woodchopper. I cut a cord of wood when I was six years old. I have for pets a bird dog, a squirrel and 20 bantams. I have a little brother and a little sister and I take them to Sunday school. I like to read the letters from the boys and girls and hope you will want to read mine.—Russell Robison, Micanopy, Florida.

Two West Virginia Sisters.

Dear Children—My sister and I are writing this letter together. She is 10 and I am 12. We live in a small village called Pee Wee. It was named this because so many peewee birds made their nests in an old mill here. Our father is dead and our mother sews to make a living for us. We live on about two acres of land and there is a creek near our house where I fish. I love to fish, but I never catch anything. The other day I went with eight other children to gather wintergreen. We had a fine time. Elsa, my sister, went to school every day last winter, and was on the honor roll.—Grace and Elsa West, W. Va.

Still the Riddles Come.

Dear Blade Boys and Girls—I will send you some riddles.

"Very useful, very slim,
Very tidy, very trim,
Once a week they make display,
After that they hidden stay;
Two long legs and a very small head,
If you can guess it, enough has been said."

What animal is it on four legs in the morning, two at noon and three at night?

I will sign my real name. The editor has the answers.—Nora Matilda Wolfe, Ohio.

Some Splend d Riddles.

Dear Blade Children—I have been reading the letters and I was going to write to you, and send you some riddles. The editor has the answers and you will see them when you have had time to do some guessing.

About 30 white horses on a red hill.
Champ, champ, all then they stand still.

Black and white when you get it.
And red after you use it.

I hope you will like my riddles and will try to answer them. Will you? By-By.—Eleanor, of West Tennessee.

Welcome Back.

Dear Peace Page Friends—Will you allow me to visit you again? I certainly do enjoy the letters from the boys and girls. After my letters and picture were printed I received two letters and a postal. The letters were from the people who had the same name as mine, who thought we might be relations. We had never heard of them before, but would be glad to hear again. Our school closed the middle of April and I have been very sorry, for I miss it. Our teacher lets us have a spelling bee and entertainment, which we all enjoyed. I am eight years old and live on a farm and have a nice big shepherd dog I call Rover. We are great chums. When I take him for a walk or to gather flowers he never leaves me. I have taught him several tricks. How many of you girls can cook? I can bake a cake all myself and can cook several things. I also like to embroider. I do lots of embroidery for my dolls and am making a centerpiece now. I would like to hear from Ethel Cross, of W. Va., who sent the postal. With best wishes from "Mamma's Castoria Girl."—Lela Mac McMullin, Ohio.

SHORT AND SWEET

Florence Ada Moore, of N. Y., we want to publish your letters even more than you want them published. Try again.

"I like to run errands for mamma and papa," writes Zelan Freeman, of Michigan. How many of you boys and girls like to do that?

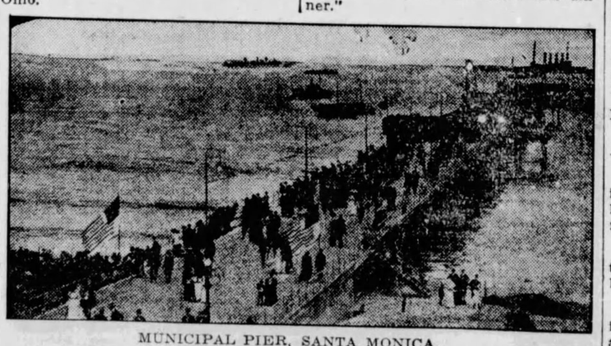
"I love to play in the creek in the summertime, for I can fish and catch bullfrogs." This comes from Forest Rogers, of Big Bend, W. Va. He wants boys and girls who have birthdays in July to exchange post cards with him.

"I go to the same school my father went to when he was a boy, and we live on a farm that my grandfather settled on 45 years ago. It was all forest then, but now there is hardly any lumber. I think my father had more fun when he was a boy than we do nowadays. He tells me of deer, of the fun of gathering nuts and hunting and fishing." Earl Dowling, of Michigan, sends this.

Tell us more about the pet cat, Nina Mostella. We want to hear about it.

"Doris Smith, I wish you would send me some seed of your lovely pinks," says Arthur Williams, 351 West South street, Barnesville, Ohio. Arthur is nine years old.

Doesn't this sound as if it would be lots of fun? Notra Graybeal, of N. C., sends it. "Last Sunday my little girl friend came to see me. I had baked pies and tea cakes and we set a little table and had a fine dinner."



MUNICIPAL PIER, SANTA MONICA.

This is the longest concrete pier in the world, being 1,600 feet long. This was sent by Frederick Cutler, Jr., of California.

POETS' CORNER

WHEN THE COWS COME HOME

The Bohemian Club, in San Francisco, is one of the most famously hospitable coteries in the world. No man of note can visit the western city but that the Bohemians must entertain him. And whenever there are doings at the club, "Uncle George" Bromley is called upon, just as he has been called upon for many years, to recite When the Cows Come Home. And always, when he has finished, there are many eyes that are not dry; for, even in the rush and hurry of our present-day industrialism, few are the men to whom the sweet and restful melody of this beautiful poem does not recall memories of boyhood.—Agnes E. Mitchell.

With klingle, klangle, klingle,
'Way down the dusty dingle,
The cows are coming home;
Now sweet and clear, and faint and low,
The airy twinklings come and go,
Like chimings from some far-off tower,
Or patterings of an April shower
That makes the daisies grow;
Ko-klarg, ko-klarg, ko-klinglelingle,
'Way down the darkening dingle,
The cows come slowly home;
And old-time friends, and twilight plays,
And starry nights and sunny days,
Come trooping up the misty ways
When the cows come home.

With jingle, jangle, jingle,
Soft sounds that sweetly mingle,
The cows are coming home;
Malvine, and Pearl, and Florimel,
De Kamp, Redrose and Gretchen Schell,
Queen Bess, and Sylph, and Spangled Sue,
Across the fields I hear her oo-oo,
And clang her silver bell.
Go-ling, go-lang, go-linglelingle,
With faint, far sounds that mingle,
The cows come slowly home;
And mother songs of long-gone years,
And baby joys, and childish tears,
And youthful hopes, and youthful fears,
When the cows come home.

With ringle, rangle, ringle,
By twos and threes and single,
The cows are coming home;
Through the violet air we see the town,
And the summer sun a-slipping down;
The maple in the hazel glade
Throws down the path a longer shade,
And the hils are growing brown;
To-ring, to-ring, to-ringleringle,
By threes and fours and single,
The cows come slowly home;
The same sweet sound of wordless psalm,
The same sweet June-day rest and calm,
The same sweet scent of bud and balm,
When the cows come home.

With a tinkle, tankle, tinkle,
Through fern and periwinkle,
The cows are coming home;
A-loitering in the checkered stream,
Where the sun-rays glance and gleam,
Starine, Peachbloom, and Phoebe Phyllis
Stand knee-deep in the creamy lilies
In a drowsy dream;
To-link, to-lank, to-linklelinkle,
O'er the banks with buttercups a-twinkle,
The cows come slowly home;
And up through memory's deep ravine
Come the brook's old song and its old-time sheen,
And the crescent of the silver queen,
When the cows come home.

With a klingle, klangle, klingle,
With a moo-oo, and moo-oo, and jingle,
The cows are coming home;
And over there on Morlin hill
Hear the plaintive cry of the whip-poorwill;
The dew-drops lie on the tangled vines,
And over the poplars Venus shines,
And over the silent mill;
Ko-ling, ko-lang, ko-linglelingle;
With ting-a-ling and jingle
The cows come slowly home;
Let down the bars; let in the train
Of long-gone songs and flower and rain,
For dear old times come back again
When the cows come home.

THE HAZEL DELL

In the hazel dell my Nelly's sleeping,
Nelly, loved so long!
And my lonely, lonely watch I'm keeping,
Nelly, lost and gone.
Here in the moonlight often we have wandered
Through the silent shade,
Now where the leafy branches drooping downward
Little Nelly's laid.

CHORUS.

All alone my watch I'm keeping,
In the hazel dell,
For my darling Nelly's near me sleeping—
Nelly, dear, farewell.

In the hazel dell my Nelly's sleeping,
Where the flowers wave,
And the silent stars are nightly weeping,
O'er poor Nelly's grave.
Hopes that once my bosom fondly cherished,
Smile no more on me;
Every dream of joy alas has vanished
Nelly, dear, with thee.

Now I'm weary, friendless and forsaken,
Watching here alone;
Nelly, thou no more will fondly cheer me,
With thy loving tone;
Yet forever shall thy gentle image
In my memory dwell,
And my tears thy lonely grave shall moisten—
Nelly, dear, farewell.

THE BRIGHT SUNNY NORTH

From the bright, sunny north, where in peace and content
The years of my boyhood were carelessly spent;
From the broad, spreading plain to the deep flowing stream,
Ever dear to my memory, every scene of my dreams.

I have left their refinements and comforts of life,
As for toil, as for bloodshed, starvation and strife;
I have counted the cost, I have pledged my word,
I have shouldered my musket and belted my sword.

Father, dear father, for me do not weep,
For on some lonely mountain I expect to sleep;
As for dangers of war I expect them to share,
As for sickness and death, I expect them to hear.

Mother, dear mother, for me do not weep,
For it's your kind advice I'll forever keep;
You have taught me to be brave from a boy to a man,
Now I'm acting in defense of my own native land.

Sister, dear sister, I can't see your woe,
For your tears and your sorrows trouble me so;
I must go; I am gone; I can no longer stand;
I have gone in defense of my own native land.

Friends and relations, 'twas for me to part,
Though my sweetheart was dearest and nearest my heart;
And I never shall forget when she took me by the hand
And I started in defense of my own native land.

Time points to a day, and, oh! how long shall it be,
When from Yankees and Rebels our country shall be free?
When this war will be over and the struggle will be done,
We'll hasten to the north and our loving ones at home.

LITTLE BLOSSOM

Margaret J. Bidwell.

"Oh, dear! I'se so tired and lonesome
I wonder why mamma don't come;
She told me to s'ut up my blue eyes
And 'fore I waked up she'd be home.
S'e said s'e was going to see gamma
S'e lives by the river so bright;
I s'pect that my mamma fell in there
And p'r'aps s'e won't tum home to-night.

"I dess I'm afraid to stay up here
Wivout any fire or light,
But Dod's lighted the lamps up in heaven,
I see 'em, all twinkling and bright.
I fink I'll go down and meet papa,
I s'pose he has stopped at the store
It's a great, pitty store, full of bottles—
Wish he wouldn't go there any more.

"Sometimes he is sick when he comes home,
And he stumbles and falls up the stair;
And once, when he comed in the parlor,
He kicked at my poor little chair.
And mamma was all pale and frightened,
And hugged me up close to her breast,
And called me her poor little Blossom,
And—dess I've forgotten the rest.

"But I 'member that papa was angry,
His face was so red and so wild,
And I 'member he striked at poor mamma,
And hurted his poor little child.
But I love him, and dess I'll go find him;
P'r'haps he'll come home with me soon,
And den it won't be dark and lonely
Waiting for mamma to come."

Out into the night went the baby,
Her little heart beating with fright,
Till the tired feet reached the far palace,
All radiant with music and light.
The little hand pushed the door open,
(Though her touch was as light as a breath).
The little feet entered the portal
That leads but to ruin and death.

"Oh, papa," she cried, as she reached him,
And her voice rippled out sweet and clear.
"I thought if I comed I could find you,
And I is so glad I is here.
The lights are so pitty, dear papa,
And I fink that the music's so sweet;
Bpt I dess it's most supper-time, papa,
For Blossom wants something to eat."

A moment the bleared eyes gazed wildly
Down into the face sweet and fair,
And then, as the demon possessed him,
He grasped at the back of a chair.
A moment—a second—'twas over!
The work of a fiend was complete,
And the poor little innocent Blossom
Lay quivering and crushed at his feet.

Then, swift as the light, came his reason,
And showed him the deed he had done,
With a groan that the devil might pity,
He knelt by the quivering form.
He pressed the pale face to his bosom,
He lifted the fair, golden head;
A moment the baby lips trembled,
And poor little Blossom was dead.

Then in came the law so majestic,
And said with his life he must pay—
That only a fiend or a mad-man
Could murder a child in that way.
But the man who had sold him the poison
That had made him a demon of hell,
Why, he must be loved and respected
Because he was "licensed" to sell!

He may rob you of friends and of money,
Send you to perdition and woe,
But so long as he pays for his license,
The law must protect him, you know.
God pity the women and children
Who are under the Juggernaut Rum,
And hasten the day when against it
Neither heart, voice, nor pen shall be dumb.

THERE'S MUSIC IN THE AIR

There is music in the air
When the infant morn is nigh,
And faint its blush is seen
On the bright and laughing sky.
Many a harp's ecstatic sound,
With its thrill of joy profound,
While we list enchanted there
To the music in the air.

There is music in the air
When the noontide's sultry beam
Reflects a golden light
On the distant mountain stream.
When beneath some grateful shade
Sorrow's aching head is laid,
Sweetly to the spirit there
Comes the music in the air.

There is music in the air
When twilight's gentle sign
Is lost on evening's breast.
As its pensive beauties die.
Then, oh, then the loved ones gone
Wake the pure celestial song,
Angel voices greet us there
In the music in the air.

WHERE DOCTORS FAILED TO HELP

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Restored Mrs. Green's Health—Her Own Statement.

Covington, Mo.—"Your medicine has done me more good than all the doctor's medicines. At every monthly period I had to stay in bed four days because of hemorrhages, and my back was so weak I could hardly walk. I have been taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and now I can stay up and do my work. I think it is the best medicine on earth for women."—Mrs. JENNIE GREEN, Covington, Mo.

How Mrs. Cline Avoided Operation.

Brownsville, Ind.—"I can say that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done me more good than anything else. One doctor said I must be operated upon for a serious female trouble and that nothing could help me but an operation.

"I had hemorrhages and at times could not get any medicine to stop them. I got in such a weak condition that I would have died if I had not got relief soon.

"Several women who had taken your Compound, told me to try it and I did and found it to be the right medicine to build up the system and overcome female troubles.

"I am now in great deal better health than I ever expected to be, so I think I ought to thank you for it."—Mrs. O. M. CLINE, S. Main St., Brownsville, Ind.

WEEK IN CONGRESS

...day, August 5.—Senate.—The ...ce appropriation bill was dis... briefly. Norman E. Mack tes... before the committee investigat... campaign funds that he had re... a contribution from Col. J. M. ... of Pennsylvania, in 1908. The ...mise report on the La Follette-...wood wool bill was adopted. The ...re now goes to the President. ... was received from the house ...nder no circumstances would the ... agree to a continuation of the ...board. Senator La Follette in... ...ed a resolution providing for a ...ethod of amending the constitu... The pension committee reported ... to agree with the house on the ...n appropriation bill, which was ...ack to conference with a refus... ... abolish the pension agencies. ...otton tariff revision bill was re... adversely, and a motion for a ...n it August 9 was defeated. No ... will be taken at this session ... omnibus claims bill. Senator ...t introduced a resolution to ... the constitution to provide for ...call of all federal judges be... ...e supreme court. Consideration ... Panama canal administration ...s resumed.

...se—Chairman Burnett, of the ...ration committee, charged that ...entative Cannon, while speaker, ...ttempted to defeat immigration ...tion, and the latter branded the ... as "unqualifiedly untrue." The ... report of election committee No. ...he Gill-Catin contested election ...was submitted. It calls for the ... of Mr. Catlin as representative ...the eleventh Missouri district. ...illitary affairs committee had ...entative Hobson's bill for a ...l of national defense stricken ...the calendar. Representatives ...ens, Maguire and Lobeck, Demo... of Nebraska, began an examina... ...the record in the Gompers con... case to ascertain if Justice ...t, of the district supreme court, ...d be impeached.

...sday, August 6.—Senate—The ...ed seven-year tenure of office ...civil service employes was ...ed, but no action taken. ...Panama canal bill was be... ...the senate throughout the day. ...one-man government plan of ...man Brandegee was agreed to. ...ent Taft sent a message urging ... on the canal bill at this ses... The committee appointed to in... ...ate whether persons within the ...d States were fomenting rebellion ...exico and Cuba organized by ...g William Alden Smith chair... Senator Kenyon announced he ... ask the senate today to consider ...ill providing jail sentences for ...ers of the anti-trust law. Senator ... gave notice that on Saturday ...uld call up the house bill creat... ... department of labor.

...se—After a bitter fight, Thurs...nd Friday nights of this week ... set aside for discussion of the ...committee's reports. President ... message vetoing the White ...dam bill was received. The mil... ...affairs committee ordered a fa...le report on the bill appropriat...100,000 for the relief of refugees ...Mexico. The rules committee re... ...d a memorial from Mrs. Martin ...ton, urging congressional action ...e purchase of Monticello. The ...iture expenditures committee ...make its report this week on the ...da Everglades investigation. The ...ratic caucus, called to consider ...uestion of battleships, adjourned ...ut action, there being no quorum ...nt. Representative Good intro... ...d a resolution calling for an in...gation of the Washington Gas ... Co., the Potomac Electric Power ...and the Chesapeake and Potomac ...hone Co.

...dnesday, August 7.—Senate—The ...rence report on the legislative, ...utive and judicial appropriation ... which abolishes the commerce ... was adopted. The conference re... on the pensions appropriations ...was rejected, and further confer... with the house was ordered. The ...rence report on the agricultural ...priation bill was adopted. A joint ...ution to invite foreign nations to ...nternational conference on hygiene ...Buffalo was passed. The Lorimer ...tigating committee figured the ...se of the second Lorimer in... ...to have been $100,000. At a night ...on the senate refused, by a vote ...to 11, to strike from the Pana... ...anal bill the provision exempting ...erican coastwise vessels from the ...ment of tolls.

...se—The bill providing a com...ion to investigate purchase of for... ...tobacco by foreign governments ...passed. The join resolution to ...y transportation to American ref... ...from Mexico was adopted. The ... committee favorably reported the ...ution which calls for an inquiry ...the desirability of the govern... ...acquiring Monticello. Repre...ve Fitzgerald sharply criticised ...dent Taft's economy commission ...for the discussion of the resolu... ...appropriating $10,000 for an in...gation of the patent bureau, ...ich was passed. Democratic leaders ...ded to postpone their proposed ...caucus on battleships until near ...end of the session. Representative ...Henbery, in a speech, referred to ...r Gaynor, of New York, as "a ...of a poor mayor."

...hursday, August 8.—Senate—The ...was devoted almost entirely to ...subject, speeches being made by ...e than a dozen senators. An ...dment was adopted admitting ...erican ships in the foreign trade ...passage through the canal free of ... An amendment by John Sharp ...ams was agreed to, admitting ...American registry foreign-built ...s owned exclusively by Americans ...engaged in the foreign trade.

...use—The Oldfield bill to revise ...atent laws was favorably re...ed. The general deficiency appro...tion bill was passed. Notice was ...ed by Representative Underwood ...the senate Bristow-Lodge sugar ...would not be accepted. The con...ce report on the legislative, judi... and executive appropriation bill, ...ishing the provision to fix terms ...civil service employes at seven ...r was adopted. The conference ...on the pension appropriation ...again was rejected, on account of ...refusal of the senate to accede to ...provision abolishing the 18 pen... agencies. The agricultural ap...riation bill conference report was ...ted. A recess was taken at 5:23 ...until 8 p. m., when consideration ...the steel trust investigating com...tee report was begun. Represent...ve Stanley, in a speech reviewing ...report of the steel committee, de...ed for absolute divorcement of ...ownership of railroads and indus... organizations.

...riday, August 9.—Senate—Fight ...keep railroad owned ships from using the Panama canal resumed with consideration of the Panama bill. Senator Kenyon's bill to compel jail sentences for anti-trust law violators placed upon the calendar.

House—Met at noon. President Taft's veto of the wood bill received with message. Radio communication bill taken up.

Saturday, August 10.—Senate—The senate met at 10 o'clock. Judiciary committee agreed to hear Senator Pomerene's resolution directing the attorney general to prosecute officials of the Standard Oil and American Tobacco companies. Refused to take up special bills and cleared the way for appropriation measures.

House—The house met at noon and private claim bills were taken up.

The annual dog show in Paris was held last month in the Tuileries. It was the 42nd canine exhibition in that city, where it is one of the fashionable events of the season.

LOVE FOR THE SEA PREVAILS

Chief Barber of the Titanic Obtains Post on the Lusitania.

Philadelphia, August 7.—Unable to resist traveling over the sea, August F. Weikman, of Palmyra, N. J., who was the chief barber on the ill-fated Titanic and who was rescued after being several hours in the water, is unable to content himself ashore. Mr. Weikman said after his experiences that he would never go to sea again, but he has arranged to resume his old position as chief barber, and sailed from New York on the Lusitania today.

"After all," he said, "an accident like the Titanic's may never occur again, and I think I will risk it, anyway."

PASS PARCELS POST BILL

Washington, August 12.—Without a word of debate, the senate today adopted the Bourne-Bristow parcels post in the postoffice appropriation bill.

The Bourne-Bristow plan would divide the country into eight zones. Within a 50-mile radius the rate would be fixed at five cents for the first pound and three cents for each additional pound of fourth-class matter. A graduated rate to cover the other zones would increase to 12 cents a pound in the eighth zone, covering points more than 1,800 miles apart.

Tht house provision outlined a straight 12-cent rate on parcels weighing up to 11 pounds.

A provision fixing the maximum salary of rural free delivery mail carriers at $1,200 a year was incorporated.

JOHNSON TO STAY GOVERNOR

San Francisco, Cal., August 12.—Governor Hiram W. Johnson, candidate of the Progressive party for vice president, arrived yesterday from Chicago. He stopped at Sacramento, the capital of the state, only ten minutes, where he made an address to a crowd at the railroad station. He announced that he would not resign as governor of California.

One Dose Will Make You Forget

That You Ever Had

Stomach Trouble!

Before Taking

$100 Bottle FREE

TO PROVE THE CURATIVE POWERS OF MAYR'S WONDERFUL STOMACH REMEDY

Next morning—after taking MAYR'S Wonderful Stomach Remedy

A Marvelous Remedy for Stomach Trouble, Liver and Intestinal Ailments and Gall Stones

I want you and every other sufferer to test this wonderful Treatment right in your own home at my expense. If you suffer with Stomach, Liver and Intestinal Trouble, Gastritis, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Pressure of Gas Around the Heart, Sour Stomach, Distress After Eating, Nervousness, Dizziness, Fainting Spells, Constipation, Congestion and Torpid Liver, Yellow Jaundice, Sick Headache, Appendicitis and Gall Stones, you should not delay, but send for this FREE $1.00 BOTTLE AT ONCE.

Causes of These Ailments

The above ailments are mainly caused by the clogging of the Intestinal tract with mucoid and Catarrhal accretions, backing up poisonous fluids into the stomach, and otherwise deranging the digestive system. I want every sufferer of any of these diseases to test this wonderful treatment. **You are not asked to take this treatment for a week or two before you feel its great benefits** — only one dose is usually required. I say emphatically it is a positive permanent remedy and I will prove it to you if you will allow me to, and I again repeat I will send the complete $1.00 treatment to you **absolueely FREE** so you can try it in your home at my expense.

The Most Eminent Specialists Declare

That a big per cent of the people who suffer from Stomach Trouble are suffering from Gall Stones. I firmly believe that this remedy is the only one in the world that will cure this disease. Sufferers of Stomach and Liver troubles and Gall Stones should not hesitate a moment, but send for this FREE treatment at once.

Thousands in the Valley of Despair

I have watched sick people for years and have reached out my hands to thousands in the great depth of the Valley of Despair and brought them into the light of life and happiness. I want you, and 'each one suffering to know the full joys of living with every part of your system in beautiful accord and in absolute perfect harmony. This is possible if you will take this wonderful remedy.

Thousands of Sufferers State That They Have Been Cured

You will, like thousands of other skeptics, gladly testify that it has cured you and bless the hour and offer fervent thanks t this great remedy that has brought you back your health.

Pains and Suffering Vanish in a Night

Those horrid griping pains that touch you like a knife—that rob you of all the sweets of happiness—that never seem to leave you. Each morning when you arise means another day of torture and agony—each meal you look forward to with pain and disgust. No matter what you eat you suffer.

Do Away With All of It

I give you by offering you this Free $1.00 bottle a chance to become well—make it possible for you to have a sound and healthy stomach, enable you to eat anything and everything and know that you are going to enjoy it all with the full knowledge that nothing will distress you.

DON'T DESPAIR BEFORE YOU HAVE TRIED THIS FREE BOTTLE

This Remedy Has Conquered the Most Severe Cases of Stomach Trouble in a Single Night

Don't suffer any longer with Stomach trouble, don't give up hope of ever being cured. If other treatments have failed and you feel disheartened, don't allow it to discourage you from sending for this Free Bottle. Don't say to yourself that it will not help you, before you have tried it, as it costs you nothing to take this wonderful remedy and judge for yourself its marvelous powers.

Read These Letters From Grateful People

Are they not convincing? I have thousands of such letters in my office and I receive many of them every day in my mail. From Statesmen, Congressmen, Educators, Judge of Supreme Court, Prominent Professional and Business Men, Doctors, Nurses, Railroad Men, Farmers, Mechanics—and in fact men and women in all walks of life, who state that this Great Remedy has cured them and saved their lives.

I will give $1,000.00 in gold to any Charity if these letters of praise regarding my Remedy are not genuine letters from sufferers.

Had to Give Up Farming on Account of His Stomach

Geo. H. Mayr, CHANDLER, OKLA.

I want to thank you for your Wonderful Stomach Remedy. I was in poor state of health when I wrote you for the treatment. My breath would get short, I wouldn't walk much, my joints were stiff and I could not eat much, but now I can eat everything. I had to give up farming because I was unable to do much walking, but since I have taken your remedy I feel like a new man. I am 56 years old and I feel better than I have felt for years. I cannot praise your Remedy too highly.

Very truly yours,
P. O. Box 193. CHAS. B. SNEAD.

Her Friends Surprised How Well She Looks.

Geo. H. Mayr, SPOONER, WIS.

I must let you know what your Wonderful Stomach Remedy has done for me. I can say I am cured. I eat everything. My friends are surprised how different and well I look, they hardly believe that your treatment did it. I had a friend staying with me at the time I took your medicine and she says its wonderful what it did for me. Pretty near every lady I talk to wants your address. I do not know what I would have done if I had not seen your ad; I feel as if I could not have lived.

Yours very truly,
MRS. F. C. PASCHKE, R. R. NO. 1.

Feels Like a New Man.

Geo. H. Mayr, HARTSBURG, MO.

I have taken a course of your medicine and feel like a new man and I think it is the best in the world. If my name would do you any good use it.

Yours very truly
W. G. COOK.

Passed Three Hundred Gall Stones.

Geo. H. Mayr, Greenwood, S. C., 511 Oak St.

Please pardon me for not writing sooner. I find that your medicine can be obtained in our city. Including the bottle you sent me I have taken five bottles. It is the most wonderful medicine I have ever taken though mild in its work. I have been relieved of about 300 Gall Stones and feel better than I have felt for many years.

Very truly yours,
MRS. J. W. J. BURNETT.

Never Expected to Leave Her Room Alive.

Geo. H. Mayr, JONESVILLE, MICH.

Your Stomach and Tonic Remedy is certainly wonderful. My husband and I have just finished the course and I can say much for what it has done for us. We feel so thankful to know that this Remedy will help such awful Stomach trouble and will relieve one so quickly. I wish you could see the change.

I have not been out of my room since last August, ill with heart failure. I have given up hopes to ever leave it alive, and after two courses of your Stomach Remedy and one bottle of your Tonic I am now able to go to the table for my meals and have taken a mile ride in an automobile and have gained three pounds of flesh. I sleep like a child.

Yours very truly,
MRS. DORA HERGERT.

Doctors Said She Would Not Live Long.

Geo. H. Mayr, ROCKFORD, N. C.

My wife is well and she feels better than she has for five years. I thought she was going to die at once; the doctor said she would not live long. The surgeon in the hospital told her she was not strong enough to stand an operation, she came back home thinking that she would not live long. I saw your advertisement in the papers and I sat down and ordered a free trial treatment at once. In about eight days from date of ordering the medicine she is now completely well. We are grateful for your Remedy I will recommend it as long as I live.

Sincerly yours,
SANFORD STANLEY.

Suffered for Years With Stomach Trouble and Gall Stones.

Geo. H. Mayr, KANE, PA.

I have taken all my medicine and I thank you many times for what it has done for me. I only took two doses and passed over 500 Gall Stones. I am feeling better than I have felt for years. Some of them were as large as a pea and some as large as an English walnut, hundred of small ones.

I am thankful that I learned of your wonderful medicine. I suffered for years with stomach trouble and Gall Stones and only got temporary relief. The doctors would tell me that I could not get well until I would go through an operation and that worried me. Many thanks to you and your dear good medicine.

Sincerely yours,
MRS. E. PETERS.

One Dose Should Make You Feel Better Than You Have Felt in Years

Hundreds, yes thousands upon thousands of people who have taken this remarkable remedy have written to me that they have not felt so well in years—and one dose alone has often accomplished wonderful results.

I Must Have Great Faith in My Stomach Remedy

to say to you and every sufferer of Stomach ailments Try but one dose—take it the day you receive it and if you do not say with a glad heart that it made you feel better and greatly improved your health the next morning you will be one of the few cases that come under my observation where this great remedy has failed. Mind you the benefit of this medicine is an entirely natural one as this remedy contains no stimulants, opiates or any poisonous ingredients whatever. I guarantee this under the Pure Food and Drug Act, Serial No. 25793.

This Medicine Has Been Successfully Taken by Children of Nine Years of Age and Old People of Eighty-Eight Years and Will Not Harm You in Any Way.

Operations For Stomach Trouble Are Often Fatal

How many have gone to their graves due to an operation for their Stomach ailments? How many more will go that way? Heed this warning before it is too late. Do not permit a dangerous operation until you have tried all other means to cure your ailment and you have tried one bottle of Mayr's Wonderful Stomach Remedy. I believe it is possible to cure the most chronic case of **Stomach, Liver and Intestinal Ailments and Symptoms of Gall Stones.**

One dose quickly eliminates the poisonous accretions that have been accumulating in your system for years. Rid your Stomach of all of this and you will feel better at once.

For All Stomach, Liver, Intestinal Ailments & Gall Stones.

EXACT PHOTOGRAPH—actual size of Poisonous Catarrhal Mucoid and Bile Accretions removed by my remedy. They are the cause of almost all Stomach, Liver and Intestinal Ailments.

Sudden Death Due to Acute Indigestion

How often you read in the daily press of some prominent personage who had been apparently enjoying the best of health, stricken by what the physicians term Acute Indigestion. Many sudden deaths are caused by the pressure of gas around the heart due to indigestion. The fatal warning comes frequently when least expected. Thousands upon thousands of people, in all walks of life, have been called by the Grim Reaper—whose lives undoubtedly could have been saved by taking this Great Remedy.

My Last Words To You

Send for the **FREE $1.00 bottle today.** I don't care how long you have suffered, or how severe your case may be, I am confident that My Wonderful and Harmless Remedy will entirely and quickly restore you to perfect health without any ill effect.

Often Sufferers of Stomach, Liver and Intestinal Ailments or Gall Stones are told they have Cancer of the Stomach and other rare diseases, which quite often is not the case.

Is it not worth a postage stamp to write and request this Free Bottle when it means so much in health and happiness to you? Delays are dangerous, as by neglecting your ailment you only grow worse and your suffering increases. **Better send for the Free Bottle today.**

Fill out this Free Coupon now and mail to me

GEO. H. MAYR, (Mfg. Chemist) 614 Mayr Building 156 Whiting Street Chicago, Ill.

FREE $1.00 COUPON

The full $1.00 bottle will be sent you without delay FREE. Send no money—Simply your name and address on the coupon is all. Mail today. Write plain.

GEO. H. MAYR, Mfg. Chemist,
614 Mayr Bldg., 156 Whiting St., Chicago, Ill.

Send me quickly Absolutely Free, the $1.00 treatment of Mayr's Wonderful Stomach Remedy. Neither I nor any member of my family has ever requested the Free bottle from you before.

Name .....

Address .....

City .....

County ..... State ..... Express Office .....

Manufactured and Guaranteed by
GEORGE H. MAYR
MANUFACTURING CHEMIST
154-156 Whiting St., CHICAGO, ILL.
Under the Pure Food and Drugs Act.
June 30, 1906 Serial No. 25793

Why Should I Use Cuticura Soap?

"There is nothing the matter with my skin, and I thought Cuticura Soap was only for skin troubles." True, it *is* for skin troubles, but its great mission is to *prevent* skin troubles. For more than a generation its delicate emollient and prophylactic properties have rendered it the standard for this purpose, while its extreme purity and refreshing fragrance give to it all the advantages of the best of soaps. It is also invaluable in keeping the hands soft and white, the hair live and glossy, and the scalp free from dandruff and irritation.

Cuticura Soap is sold everywhere, but a postal to "Cuticura," Dept. 3N, Boston, will secure a liberal sample, with 32-page book on the skin and hair.

QUAKES CONTINUE, 1000 ARE DEAD

Constantinople, August 12.—Continued earth shocks last night added to the terror and confusion resulting from the quakes of Saturday. Many additional losses are reported, but interruption of telegraphic communication renders a reliable estimate impossible.

Three more shocks were felt last night at short intervals.

The report that a volcanic island is forming in the sea of Marmosa is still in circulation.

Both sides of the Dardanelles report damage by the quakes of Saturday.

Thousand May Be Lost.

No accurate figures of the number of victims can yet be tabulated though some estimates place the death list at 1,000 and the injured from 5,000 to 6,000.

In the town of Shary-Koy, which was completely destroyed, 60 persons were killed and 150 injured. Fires are reported from many cities in which numerous buildings were destroyed.

Fissures opened to a length of about a mile along the river at Lule Bergas, 40 miles southeast of Adrianople and from these apertures hot water and foam and sulphurous vapors were emitted. Everywhere in the stricken zone there is terrible want and distress. Appeals for doctors and help are constantly being received at the capital and the government is doing its utmost to satisfy them.

The hospitals here are crowded with injured persons.

The Vali of Adrianople today reported to Constantnople that the loss of life there was small. The quake, however, seriously damagd the public buildings of the city.

ROOSEVELT'S RUNNING MATE HAS ALWAYS BEEN A FIGHTER

Chicago, August 8.—Gov. Hiram W. Johnson, of California, the Progressive party's nominee for vice president, has been known as a fighter since the day he matriculated at the university of the state. In college he was an insurgent and after leaving the university, where he was noted for his athletic prowess, he entered public life as a political insurgent.

Johnson eloped and was married in his junior year. He was admitted to the bar at 21 and began practice in Sacramento. Politics attracted him immediately. One of his first political achievements was the thwarting of the will of the Southern Pacific machine, hitherto considered invulnerable.

George H. Clark, mayor of Sacramento, had been defeated by the machine for the office of state railway commissioner, and in retaliation refused to appoint as chief of police a man selected by the machine and the gamblers.

Suit was instituted to oust Clark from the office of mayor. Johnson, already popular as a criminal lawyer, was employed to defend Clark, and he won his case in one of the most bitter figths in the history of western coast politics.

In this case the young lawyer was encountered by a witness known as a gun fighter and, when the bad man invited Johnson outside the court room the spectators thought the climax had come.

"Shall we go now?" inquired the lawyer, smiling as he arose to comply with the suggestion. The gun man hesitated, then sheepishly said he was merely fooling.

Johnson moved to San Francisco soon after the Clark case was concluded. In the larger city he was equally successful in his fights against the "interests." Here he encountered another bad man and again carried away the honors of the day.

Then came the famous Abe Rueff case and Johnson's prosecution of Rueff after the shooting of Prosecutor Heney. Rueff is wearing stripes at San Quentin. Johnson is governor of the state and holds the pardon power.

Johnson was elected governor of his state as an insurgent, of course.

His chief opponent was the Southern Pacific railway, his ancient foe. He out-fought William F. Herrin, chief of the railway's political forces, and Patrick Calhoun, magnate of the United railways.

Soon came the Chicago convention. Gov. Johnson lost the fight for the seating of Roosevelt delegates from his state and refused to participate in the "steam roller" nominations. Scarcely seven weeks later followed the second Chicago convention, and again came Johnson at the head of a full Moose delegation from the Golden State.

But Johnson's success does not belong to himself alone. Mrs. Johnson, the girl with whom he eloped from college, also is an insurgent, and she has been her husband's "right hand man" through all his fights and through all his victories.

Gov. Johnson was born in California in 1866. His parents were pioneers. It was in 1902 that he went to San Francisco to plunge into the strife of battle that he is still fighting.

WOMEN TO HELP NEW PARTY FIGHT

Jane Addams, Frances Keller, Mrs. Blaney and Jean Gordon on Committee.

Chicago, August 9.—For the first time in American political history women are to participate in the direction of a national campaign.

This was determined yesterday by the Progressive national committee before the departure from Chicago of Col. Theodore Roosevelt and Gov. Johnson. Other measures were adopted by the committee designed to inaugurate without delay an effective and practical campaign.

Of the things done by the committee none will be of more human interest than the appointment of four women as members at large of the national committee.

The women selected are the following:

Miss Jane Addams of Illinois.
Miss Frances Kellor of New York.
Mrs. Charles Blaney of California.
Miss Jean Gordon of Louisiana.

Realize Influence of Women.

The appointments were recommended by the women delegates to the convention. The additional committeemen are keenly interested in the humanitarian feature of the progressive movement, as well as the fight for cleaner politics.

They will be used to spread the gospel of progressivism, not only among the women in the states where there is universal suffrage, but in other states.

The leaders of the Progressive party fully realize the tremendous influence of women and propose to make every effort to obtain its use in behalf of the candidacies of Roosevelt and Johnson.

Besides the enlargement of the national committee by the women named, action was taken which contemplates the following:

Education of the voters as to the real meaning of the principles and purposes of the new party.

Crystalization into votes of the sentiment existing for Col. Roosevelt and the party's principles.

How It Will Be Done.

These results are to be brought about:

Through the national committee, of which Senator Joseph M. Dixon, of Montana was made chairman; J. Franklin Fort, of New Jersey, vice chairman, and Oscar King Davis, of New York, secretary.

Appointment by Chairman Dixon, of an executive committee of nine, five of whom shall be members of the national committee, and one of the remaining four a woman, of which committee George W. Perkins, of New York, shall be chairman.

Division of the country in five or more zones, with headquarters at Boston, New York, Atlanta, Ga., Chicago, San Francisco, and possibly Denver, such headquarters to be in charge of vice chairmen.

Creation of a state, district, and county organization of the Progressive party in every state in the union.

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53-J

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REBELS SLAY 200 CITY DEFENDERS

Zapatista Band Slaughters Rurales and Townspeople at Ixtapa.

Mexico City, August 13.—Leaving 200 dead in their wake in the streets of Ixtapa, General Genevivi de la O's band of Zapatistas continued its march to Tolucca, 15 miles away, last night. The dead included 100 rurales, many citizens and a number of the marauding band of Zapatistas.

Ixtapa was garrisoned by 100 rurales. Fighting occurred around Tenancino earlier in the day and the 600 federals quartered there defeated the rebels. The latter then concentrated their efforts on the smaller garrison of rurales at Ixtapa. At the end of the fight all the rurales were dead and the total of 200 included many of the townspeople as well as Zapatistas.

The rurales fought desperately.

The spoils taken include 14,000 rounds of ammunition. The town was looted.

Thirty-six soldiers and more than 20 passengers were slaughtered by Zapatistas in a canyon one kilometer north of Ticuman, 110 miles southeast of Mexico City, Sunday when a passenger train southbound from this city was attacked from ambush. So far as known only a part of the train crew escaped.

CARNEGIE FOR INCOME TAX

New York, August 8.—That Andrew Carnegie is a firm believer in a graduated income tax is shown in a passage from a speech made by him this week at Montrose, England. A cabled abstract of his address quotes him as follows:

"In one department the motherland is ahead of the Dominions and the United States. She has established the law, first proclaimed by Adam Smith, that every subject should contribute to the support of the government in proportion to the income he enjoys under the protection of the state.

"This just taxation the millionaires of the Dominions and the United States have so far escaped, but their day is coming. The hoards of millionaires should be so treated, not as a punishment, but for their good, because it is just and justice alone insures general contentment."

WILSON ACCEPTS, SPEAKS PLAINLY

Talks Not to Catch Votes, but Satisfy People's Conscience, He Says.

Seagirt, N. J., August 7.—After thanking the committee of notification and expressing his profound sense of responsibility in accepting the nomination, the governor said he realized that he was expected to speak plainly, to talk politics and open the campaign "in words whose meaning no one need doubt." And he was expected to speak, he added, to the country as well as to the committee.

"We must speak," he continued, by way of preface, "not to catch votes, but to satisfy the thought and conscience of a people deeply stirred by the conviction that they have come to a critical turning point in their moral and political developement.

Two Things to Do.

"There are two great things to do. One is to set up the rule of justice and of right in such matters as the tariff, the regulation of the trusts and the prevention of monopoly, the adaptation of our banking and currency laws to the very uses to which our people must put them, the treatment of those who daily labor in our factories and mines throughout all our great industrial and commercial undertakings, and the political life of the people of the Philippines, for whom we hold governmental power in trust, for their service, not our own. The other, the additional duty is the great task of protecting our people and our resources and of keeping open to the whole people the doors of opportunity through which they must, generation by generation, pass if they are to make conquest of their fortunes in health, in freedom, in peace, and in contentment. In the performance of this second great duty we are face to face with questions of conservation and of development, questions of forests and waterpowers and mines and waterways, of the building of an adequate merchant marine.

"We have got into trouble in recent years chiefly because these large things, which ought to have been handled by taking counsel with as large a number of persons as possible, because they touch every interest and the life of every class and region, have in fact been too often handled in private conference. They have been settled by very small, and often deliberately exclusive groups of men who undertook to speak for the whole nation, or, rather, for themselves in the terms of the whole nation. We need no revolution; we need no excited change; we need only a new point of view and a new method and spirit of counsel.

The Tariff Question.

"The tariff question, as dealt with in our time at any rate, has not been business. It has been politics. Tariff schedules have been made up for the purpose of keeping as large a number as possible of the rich and influential manufacturers of the country in a good humor with the Republican party which desired their constant financial support. The tariff has become a system of favors, which the phraseology of the schedule was often deliberately contrived to conceal. Who, when you come down to the hard facts of the matter, have been represented in recent years, when our tariff schedules were being discussed and determined, not on the floor of congress, for that is not where they have been determined, but in the committee rooms and conferences? That is the heart of the whole affair. Will you, can you, bring the whole people into the partnership or not?

Business Is Sensitive.

"We do not ignore the fact that the business of a country like ours, is exceedingly sensitive to changes in legislation of this kind. It has been built up, however, ill-advisedly, upon tariff schedules written in the way I have indicated, and its foundations must not be too radically or too suddenly disturbed. It is obvious that the changes we make should be made only at such a rate and in such a way as will least interfere with the normal and healthful course of commerce and manufacture. But we shall not on that account act with timidity as if we did not know our own minds, for we are certain of our ground and of our object. There should be an immediate revision and it should be downward, unhesitatingly and steadily downward.

"Our money will not buy as much. High wages, even when we get them, yield us no greater comfort. We used to be better off with less, because a dollar would buy so much more. The majority of us have been disturbed to find ourselves growing poorer, even though our earnings were slowly increasing. Prices climb faster than we can push our earnings up. We know that they are not fixed by the competitions of the market, or by the ancient law of supply and demand, which is to be found stated in all the primers of economics, but by private arrangements with regard to what the supply should be and agreements among the producers themselves. Those who buy are not even represented by counsel. The high cost of living is arranged by private understanding.

The Labor Question.

"The so-called labor question is a question only because we have not yet found the rule of right in adjusting the interests of labor and capital. The working people of America—if they must be distinguished from the minority that constitutes the rest of it—are, of course, the backbone of the nation. No law that safeguards their life, that improved the physical and moral conditions under which they live, that makes their hours of labor rational and tolerable, that gives them freedom to act in their own interests, and that protects them where they cannot protect themselves, can properly be regarded as class legislation or as anything taken in the interest of the whole people, whose partnership in right action we are trying to establish and make real and practical. It is in this spirit that we shall act if we are genuine spokesmen of the whole country.

Reform of Banking.

"In dealing with the complicated and difficult question of the reform of our banking and currency laws, it is plain that we ought to consult very many persons besides the bankers, not because we distrust the bankers, but because they do not comprehend the business of the country, notwithstanding they are indispensable servants of it and may do a vast deal to make it hard or easy. No mere bankers' plan will meet the requirements, no matter how honestly conceived. It should be a merchants' and farmers' plan as well, elastic in the hands of those who use it as an indispensable part of their daily business.

"We must revive our merchant marine, and fill the seas again with our own fleets. We must add to our present post-office service a parcels post as complete as that of any other nation.

The Panama Canal.

"With regard to the development of greater and more numerous waterways and the building up of a merchant marine, we must follow great constructive lines and not fall back upon the cheap device of bounties and subsidies.

"The very fact that we have at last taken the Panama canal seriously in hand and are vigorously pushing it towards completion is eloquent of our re-awakened interest in international trade. We are not building the canal and pouring out million upon million of money upon its construction merely to establish a water connection between the two coasts of the continent, important and desirable as that may be, particularly from the point of view of naval defense. It is meant to be a great international highway. It would be ridiculous if we should build it and then have no ships to send through it. There have been years when not a single ton of freight passed through the great Suez canal in an American bottom, so empty are the seas of our ships and seamen. We shall not manage the revival by the mere paltry device of tolls. We must build and buy ships in competition with the world.

"There is another duty which the Democratic party has shown itself great enough and close enough to the people to perceive, the duty of government to share in promoting agricultural, industrial, vocational education in every way possible within its constitutional powers. No other platform has given this intimate vision of a party's duty. The nation cannot enjoy its deserved supremacy in the markets and enterprises of the world unless its people are given the ease and effectiveness that come only with knowledge and training. Education is part of the great task of conservation, part of the task of renewal and of perfected power.

No Personalities.

"A presidential campaign may easily degenerate into a mere personal contest and so lose its real dignity and significance. There is no indispensable man. The government will not collapse and go to pieces if any one of the gentlemen who are seeking to be entrusted with its guidance should be left at home. But men are instruments. We are as important as the cause we represent, and in order to be important must really represent a cause. What is our cause? The people's cause? That is easy to say, but what does it mean? The common as against any particular interest whatever? Yes, but that, too, needs translation into acts and policies. We represent the desire to set up an unentangled government, a government that cannot be used for private purposes, either in the field of business or in the field of politics; a government that will not tolerate the use of the organization of a great party to serve the personal aims and ambitions of any individual, and that will not permit legislation to be employed to further any private interest. I heed with deep thankfulness the message you bring me from the country. I feel that I am surrounded by men whose principles and ambitions are those of true servants of the people. I thank God, and will take courage.

BUSINESS SHOWS MARKED REVIVAL

Manufacturers' Record Sees Most Cheerful Condition for Some Years.

Baltimore, August 10.—The Manufacturers' Record says:

"That there there is a marked revival in business activity throughout the country cannot be questioned. It is seen on every hand. The production of iron is on a record-making basis, with the probability that this year's output will be between 29,000,000 and 30,000,000 tons, or the largest in any calendar year in our history. The demand for steel products is so great that the steel plants of the country are crowded to their capacity. The cotton goods industry is in better shape than for several years.

"After some years of depression and unprofitable business the lumber industry is picking up.

"The railroads are realizing that traffic is growing faster than their facilities. Here and there are signs of shortage of cars, with a possibility of congestion of traffic even before crops begin to move freely. With a view to meeting this situation and preparing for the future, railroads are ordering heavily of locomotives and cars, and the indications are that the rolling stock builders will have a larger volume of business during the coming 12 months than they have had for four or five years.

"At many points there is already a shortage of labor, and the big manufacturing centers are eagerly hunting for more men.

"Back of all of these conditions and a sure foundation for greater activity is the assurance of great crops this year. Indications now point to the largest grain yield the country has ever had, making certain that the grain-carrying roads will be taxed to their utmost capacity. Prospects indicate a fairly good cotton crop, and if the yield be not as much as the phenomenal crop of last year, advancing prices will make its value probably in excess of last year's returns to the cotton growers.

"It is quite possible that this year's farm products will be worth $9,000,000,000; indeed, one estimate has been made placing the amount at $10,000,000,000, though that is doubtless too high.

"Under such conditions, despite political agitation, despite the dire predictions of the inns and outs as to what may happen to business if this or that happens in the political game, 93,000,000 people, less the politicians, are at work producing and consuming things of more importance than the machinations of the political workers. We would not underrate the importance of wise economic policy in governmental affairs; we would not underrate the advantages of the disadvantages of this or that party or this or that legislation, but fundamentally the business interests of the country are good and on a sound basis."

THE MARKETS

Money and Stocks.

New York, August 13.—(Wall Street).—Strength in the Gould issues and Eries was the chief features of interest at the opening of today's stock market. Denver and Rio Grande preferred advanced a point, with a similar gain for Erie. Slight heaviness was shown by the Hill issues. Canadian Pacific and Steel.

Moderate reaction followed the opening, with especial weakness in the coalers, but this movement gave way to general strength on buying of the southern rallers and Erie.

The rise in stocks, which underwent some reaction yesterday, was tentatively resumed today, the movement however, lacking uniformity. Southern roads again achieved prominence by their strength, while Harriman and Hill issues were at a comparative standstill. Reading showed the effects of further liquidation, but Lehigh Valley fared better, with some inquiry for St. Paul. Canadian Pacific, weak at the outset on news of the regular dividend, later made complete recovery. Erie and the Gould group advanced materially, but St. Louis and San Francisco issues, including bonds, were weak. Steel, too, was under pressure.

Bonds were irregular.

Business slackened at midday, but the undertone was well maintained, with gains is some of the specialties, Pittsburg Coal preferred advancing more than 3 points.

The market developed an irregular tone in the late afternoon. Reading again manifesting some heaviness, with slight recessions in other active stocks, as well as Sears-Roebuck and Studebaker.

New York Stock.

New York, August 13, 1912. 1:30

Stocks.	Open.	High.	Low.	p. m.
Atl. Coast Line	146⅜	148⅜	146⅜	148⅜
Am. Loco. com	45	45¼	44¾	45½
Am. Sg. Rfg. Co	127¾	128¼	127¾	128⅞
Atchison	109⅞	110	109⅜	109⅞
Am. Car & F. Co	61	61	61	61
Anaconda	42¾	42¾	42⅜	42⅝
Amal. Copper	84⅜	84½	84	84⅜
Am. Smelters	85⅞	85⅞	85⅝	85⅝
Am. Ag. Chem. com	59⅜	60⅝	59⅜	60⅞
Am. Tel. & Tel	146	146	146	146
Am. Cotton Oil	54	54	54	54
Am. Beet Sugar	71	71¼	70⅝	71
Biscuit com	136	136½	135	136½
Balt. & Ohio	108⅛	108⅜	108⅛	108⅜
B'lyn R. Trans	92⅜	93	92⅝	93
Beth. Steel com	38½	38¾	38	38
Chicago & G. W	17⅝	18⅜	17⅜	18⅜
Chicago G. W. pfd	35	35½	35	35½
Canadian Pac	279¾	279⅞	278	279⅝
Colorado Fuel	32¾	32⅞	31⅞	31⅞
Ches. & Ohio	81⅝	82½	81⅜	82⅜
Consolidated Gas	148⅞	148⅞	148⅛	148⅝
Can common	41⅜	41⅜	40⅝	41
Can pfd	119⅜	118⅝	119¼	119¼
Chino Copper	34½	34¾	34¼	34½
Corn Product com	15¼	15¼	15	15
Distillers Sec	33⅛	33⅜	33⅛	33⅜
Erie com	36⅜	37⅜	36⅜	37⅛
Erie 1st pfd	55	55⅝	55	55⅜
Erie 2nd pfd	44½	44⅝	44¼	44⅜
Gt. Northern pfd	142⅛	142⅞	142⅜	142⅞
Interborough com	20⅜	20⅝	20	20¼
Interborough pfd	69⅜	69⅝	69⅜	69⅜
K. C. So. com	26½	27⅜	26¼	27¼
Lehigh Valley	173	174	172¾	173
Louis & Nash	167¼	167¼	167	168⅛
Laclede Gas	102	102	102	102
Merc. Marine pfd	19	19	19	19
Missouri Pacific	38⅞	39	38⅝	38⅝
M. S. M.	153	153	153	153
M. K. & T. com	29	29½	29	29¾
Miami	29½	29	29½	29⅜
Nor. Pacific	133	133¼	130⅝	131
Nevada Con's	21⅝	21⅝	21	21⅝
Northwestern	142½	143⅜	142½	142⅝
N. Y. Central	119	111	118⅝	....
Nickle Plate com	59	59	59	59
N. & W. com	119	119	118⅞	118⅞
Ont. & Western	33	33	33	33
Pr. Steel Car Co. com	37¼	37¼	37¼	37¼
Penn. Ry	124⅝	124½	124¼	124⅜
Ray Con's	21	21	20⅞	20⅞
Reading com	172¼	172⅜	171½	171⅝
Rock Island	26⅞	26⅞	26⅜	26⅞
Rep. Iand S. Co	28	28	28	28
Rep. pfd	89½	89½	89¼	89½
Rv. Steel Springs	37	37	36⅞	37
South. Ry	20	20¼	20	20
South. Ry. pfd	80¼	80¼	80¼	80¼
St. Paul	107⅞	108½	107⅝	108¼
South. Pacific	113	113	112⅞	112⅞
Sloss-Shef. com	57⅞	57⅞	57⅜	57⅜
Texas Oil Co	126	126	126	126
Texas Pacific	22⅜	22⅜	22¼	22⅛
Tenn. Copper	42¼	42¼	42¼	42¼
Union Pacific	173⅛	174	173¼	173⅞
U. S. Steel	72⅝	73¼	72⅝	72⅝
U. S. Steel pfd	112⅜	113⅜	112⅜	112⅜
U. S. Rubber com	52½	52½	52¼	52⅛
U. S. Copper	62½	63	62½	62⅝
Virginia Chem	48¼	48½	48¼	48¼
Western Md.	57	57	56⅞	56⅞
Wabash com	4⅜	4⅝	4⅜	4⅜
Wabash pfd	14⅜	14⅜	14⅜	14⅜
Western Union	81¾	81⅝	81¾	81⅝
Westinghouse	87	88	87	87

The Grain Markets.

TOLEDO.

	High.	Low.	Aug. 13.	Aug. 12.
Wheat—Open.			Close	
Cash	....	....	1.07½	1.06½
Sept.	....	....	1.07¾	1.06½
Dec.	....	....	1.09⅛	1.08½
May	....	....	1.12½	1.12
Wheat—				
Cash	....	....	80	79½
Sept.	....	....	75¾	74⅝
Dec.	....	....	56⅝	56½
May	....	....	56½	56¼
Oats—				
Cash	....	....	34	33¼
Sept.	....	....	34	33¼
Dec.	....	....	34½	34¾
May	....	....	36¼	30⅞
Clover Seed—				
Cash	....	....	10.05	10.05
Oct.	....	....	10.05	10.05
Dec.	....	....	9.95	9.95
March	....	....	10.02½	10.05
Rye—				
No. 2	....	....	70	70
Alsike—				
Cash	....	....	10.85	10.80
Aug.	....	....	10.85	10.80
Sept.	....	....	10.70	10.60
Timothy—				
Prime	....	....	2.65	2.65
Aug.	....	....	2.65	2.65
Sept.	....	....	2.30	2.35
Oct.	....	....	2.30	2.30
Dec.	....	....	2.30	2.30

CHICAGO.

Wheat—				
Sept.	92⅞	93⅜	92⅜	92⅞
Dec.	91⅛	93⅝	93	92⅝
May	95⅜	....	96⅝	95⅝
Corn—				
Sept.	69⅜	....	71	69½
Dec.	54⅜	....	54⅜	54⅜
May	54¼	54⅜	54⅜	54½
Oats—				
Sept.	31½	32	31⅜	31⅜
Dec.	32⅜	32⅞	32⅜	32½
May	34½	34⅝	34⅞	34⅜

ST. LOUIS.

Wheat—				
Sept.	91½	....	92⅜	91⅜
Dec.	92½	....	93¼	92⅝

MINNEAPOLIS.

Wheat—				
Sept.	....	....	92⅜	92⅜
Dec.	....	....	92⅞	92⅜

DULUTH.

Wheat—				
Sept.	....	....	94	93⅜
Dec.	....	....	93⅞	93⅜

CHICAGO PROVISIONS.

Pork—				
Sept.	17.87	....	18.00	17.85
Oct.	17.97	18.05	18.02	17.92
Jan.	18.52	18.77	18.75	18.50
Lard—				
Sept.	10.72	....	10.77	10.70
Oct.	10.82	....	10.87	10.80
Jan.	10.50	....	10.55	10.50
Ribs—				
Sept.	10.70	....	10.82	10.67
Oct.	10.80	....	10.82	10.67
Jan.	9.85	....	9.90	9.82

Toledo Live Stock.

Toledo Union Stock Yards, Aug 13.—Hog receipts were light with the market 5 cents higher all around. The demand was good. Other lines ruled steady.

Hogs—Selected heavies, $8.50@8.60; good mediums, $8.60@8.70; heavy Yorkers, $8.65@8.70; light Yorkers, $8.60@8.70; good mixed, $8.65@8.70; bulk of sales, $8.65@8.70; good pigs, $8.50@8.60; stags and roughs, $5.50@$7.35.

Cattle—Prime steers, 1,250 and up, $8.00@8.50; good to choice, $8.00@8.25; good fat, 1,050 to 1,200, $7.50@8.00; fair to good, 900 to 1,100, $6.50@7.25; common to light steers, $5.00@6.00; choice fat cows, $5.00@5.50; fair to good cows, $4.50@5.00; common cows, $3.25@3.50; canners and cutters, $2.00 3.25; prime export bulls, $5.00@5.50; good butcher bulls, $4.50@5.00; fair to good bolognas, $4.00@4.50; common, $3.50@4.00; choice to fat heifers, $6.50 @7.00; fair to good heifers, $5.00@5.50; common feeding steers, $5.50@6.00; fair to good feeders, $4.50@5.00; stockers good to choice, $4.00@4.50; stockers common to fair, $3.50@4.50; milkers and springers, $25@60.

Veal Calves—Choice to extra, $10.00 down; fair to good, $9.00@9.50; common to light, $7.00@8.50; heavy and fed, $4.00@6.00.

Sheep and Lambs—Prime wethers, $4.00@4.50; good to choice mixed, $3.50 @4.00; fair to good, $2.00@3.50; culls and common, $2.00@3.00. spring lambs, $5.00@7.00; yearlings, $4.00@5.00.

Chicago Live Stock.

Chicago, August 13.—Cattle—Receipts, 4,000; market steady; beeves, $5.75@10.25; Texas steers, $5.00@6.40; western steers, $6.25@9.00; stockers and feeders, $4.00@7.00; cows and heifers, $2.65@8.15; calves, $6.50@9.75. Hogs —Receipts, 10,000; market slow, 5c higher; light, $8.00@8.60; mixed, $7.90@8.50, heavy, $7.45@8.45; rough, $7.45@7.70; pigs, $6.00@ 8.00; bulk of sales, $7.90@8.40. Sheep—Receipts, 30,000; market dull, mostly 10c lower; native, $3.15@4.50; western, $3.35@4.50; yearlings, $4.30@5.55; lambs, native, $6.20@7.25; western, $4.25@7.45.

Pittsburg Live Stock.

Pittsburg, Pa., August 13.—Cattle—Receipts none. Hogs—Receipts, 2,000; heavy Yorkers, $8.00; light Yorkers, $8.00; pigs, $8.90. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 1,000; top sheep, $5.00; top lambs, $7.00. Calves—Receipts, 200; top, $9.50.

East Buffalo Live Stock.

East Buffalo, N. Y., August 13.—Cattle—Receipts, 350 head. Veals—Receipts, 150 head; $4.00@9.50. Hogs—Receipts, 3,600 head; heavy, $8.70@8.80; mixed, Yorkers and pigs, $8.85@ 9.00; roughs, $7.50@7.75; stags, $5.00@6.50; dairies, $8.50@8.90. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 1,000 head; market slow, ewes and mixed sheep steady, others 10@15c lower; lambs, $4.50@6.75; yearlings, $5.25@5.75; wethers, $4.75@5.25; ewes, $2.00@4.50; sheep, mixed, $3.00@5.00.

Cleveland Live Stock.

Cleveland, August 13.—Cattle—Receipts, 200; market slow. Veal calves—Receipts, 200; market steady; good to choice, $8.50@9.00. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 800; market 25c lower; choice spring lambs, $6.0@6.50. Hogs—Receipts, 1,000; market steady; mediums, $8.60; Yorkers, $8.80; pigs, $8.80; roughs, $7.35; stags, $6.50.

Boston Wool.

Boston, August 13.—There was a good volume of business in the local wool market during last week. Many manufacturers showed a disposition to buy, and advances in prices are anticipated. The goods market remains strong. The new domestic clip has been practically cleaned up, much earlier than usual. Ohio three-eighths blood fleeces sold at 30 cents. Sales of territory wools ranged from 23 to 26 cents.

Cotton.

New York, August 13.—Cotton futures opened easy; August, 11.03c; September, 11.00c; October, 11.15c; November, 11.11c; December, 11.22c; January, 11.21c; March, 11.32c; May, 11.41c.

The cotton market opened easy at a decline of